

The Weather

World's Best Climate
Cloudy tonight; rain Friday

Journal Newscasts, KVOE (1500 kc.)
8:30 a. m.; 12:30, 4:30, 8:30 p. m.

Santa Ana Journal

More and More People Are Reading The Journal—It's More Interesting!

VOL. 2, NO. 191

Published Every Afternoon
Except Sunday

SANTA ANA, CALIFORNIA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1936

2 CENTS PER COPY

HOME Edition

If your Journal is not delivered promptly,
please phone 3600 before 8 p. m. and one
will be sent you.

KING EDWARD ABDICATES TO WED WALLIS; DUKE OF YORK WILL RULE

SEES TROUBLE AT NEWPORT FOR SHIPS

Use of Port to Break
Strike Would Cause
Resentment

Plenty of trouble will ensue if the Orange county harbor is used to break the maritime strike which has tied up shipping along the Pacific coast.

This warning was given last night by Edwin V. P. Dakin, official of the San Pedro joint central strike committee following a talk he made at a program in the Unitarian church.

Dakin, who presented the strikers' side of the maritime situation, said that strikers in the harbor districts have heard of the proposal that Newport harbor be used to break the strike, and they resent this suggestion.

Plan 'Impractical'

"There will be plenty of trouble if this is done," he told a Journal reporter. "This idea of using the Orange county harbor would be impractical, but if it were tried it would cause a lot of trouble."

Dakin said if the plan is tried it would mean shifting of activities to this county. It probably would be necessary to call out the state militia and the highway patrol to handle the situation, he said. He said he doubted if the militia would act as a unit if it was asked to battle the strikers.

This week a member of the grand jury disclosed to The Journal that steamship companies were to be sent copies of the county's new anti-picketing law, which goes into effect Dec. 24.

Ample Protection

The companies, it was said, will be invited to use the Orange county harbor. It was pointed out that the new ordinance affords ample protection for the steamship lines. Proponents of the plan are acting purely for the protection of industry and the population of Southern California, it was said, in backing such a movement, and do not wish in any way to thwart labor organizations in their present fight with their employers.

In his talk last night Dakin discussed the side of labor in the strike, outlining basic demands made of the shipowners by the workers.

Who's to Blame?

"Who," he asked, "is to blame for the situation? Is it the strikers who want only a fair day's pay for an honest day's work and protection of the unions they have established at the loss of life, or is it the subsidy-fattened shipowners? We, the strikers, want you to examine the record."

"Documentary evidence in the hands of the U. S. maritime commission reveals the strike could have been averted if the shipowners, enriched by a bountiful government, had granted the reasonable and just demands of the men. What were they? Only these: continued preferential employment, cash overtime for the seafaring crafts instead of time off, decent and humane living quarters for ship's crews, eight-hour day for seamen, continuation of the six-hour day for longshoremen."

Bank of America Workers Get Bonus

Local employees of the Bank of America who earn \$200 a month or less will be given a Christmas bonus this year.

Action of the bank directors at Los Angeles yesterday provided for payment of a sum equal to one-half the monthly salary of those employees who have worked for the bank more than a year. Those who have worked for the bank less than a year will be given a bonus in proportion to the time they have worked.

His Wits Against the East!

When young Morley of the Secret Service was ordered to overtake the China Star by plane and board her at sea, he expected danger. He knew a great treasure was in danger, and that he would have to match wits and courage with the cunning and ruthlessness of the East. But he did not know about Sylvia and the part she was to play. Read The China Star, a thrilling serial novel by Joseph Lewis Chadwick, beginning tomorrow in The Journal.

On Britain's Throne This Pair Will Reign



The Duchess of York, wife of the second son of the late King George and Queen Mary, will become Britain's new queen as the result of the abdication of her brother-in-law, King Edward VIII. The new king and queen have two daughters.



His Royal Highness, the Duke of York, second son of the late King George of Great Britain and Queen Mary, will take over the job of kinging the British Empire as a result of the abdication of his brother, Edward VIII.

PENSION PLAN IS ATTACKED

Probers Rap Townsend
Idea; Collins and
Tolan Support It

WASHINGTON. (AP)—A majority of the congressmen assigned to delve into Dr. F. E. Townsend's organization reported today that under his old age pension plan "10 per cent of the people would receive half the national income from the labor of the other 90 per cent."

The plan, they said, would "bring chaos" to the country. Declaring that "at least a million dollars" was collected by the organization, the committee majority said:

"Most of the key men were making large profits out of it together with receiving their living expenses on a lavish scale." While the majority said Dr. Townsend himself got between \$52,000 and \$53,000 from the organization, Rep. Tolan (D., Calif.) contended the pension leader was "sincere and honest" and "never intended and actually did not profit personally from the Townsend movement."

Rep. Collins (R., Calif.) joined with Tolan in dissenting from the majority report. Collins said tersely he disagreed with the others' "conclusions and opinions."

Five congressmen signed the majority report, led by Chairman Bell (D., Mo.). Rep. Hoffman signed no report.

Did You See:

JIMMY UTT, earstwhile assemblyman, chasing his hat down Main street this morning.

ED FARNSWORTH, laughing at Utt, then scampering off down Fifth street to retrieve his own hat which the wind whisked off his head?

CLAUDE KNOX paying \$1 for a milk bottle?

West Urges Fight For State Oil

Supervisor N. E. West, Orange county's "Little David," today hurled a stone from his verbal slingshot which, if it lands solidly, may shake loose five or six million dollars from the corporation giant, the Standard Oil company.

West's verbal barrage was fired through a letter sent to Governor Merriam, asking the governor to halt whippstocking from the Huntington Beach tidelands and to launch a movement to recover the oil (or its cash equivalent) from the Standard Oil company.

West's verbal barrage was fired through a letter sent to Governor Merriam, asking the governor to halt whippstocking from the Huntington Beach tidelands and to launch a movement to recover the oil (or its cash equivalent) from the Standard Oil company.

In his scolding letter, Supervisor West minced no words. He said that legal action should be taken to return to the people of California the entire amount of oil which has been produced by the Standard, and from wells drilled into state property. He didn't stop with the Standard, but included all companies which he said have taken state oil.

West said it has been estimated that if he state recovers the oil so taken, or its cash equivalent, the state would be richer by five to six million dollars, which, he said, would be of considerable (Please Turn to Page 2, Col. 7)

West said it has been estimated that if he state recovers the oil so taken, or its cash equivalent, the state would be richer by five to six million dollars, which, he said, would be of considerable (Please Turn to Page 2, Col. 7)

West said it has been estimated that if he state recovers the oil so taken, or its cash equivalent, the state would be richer by five to six million dollars, which, he said, would be of considerable (Please Turn to Page 2, Col. 7)

West said it has been estimated that if he state recovers the oil so taken, or its cash equivalent, the state would be richer by five to six million dollars, which, he said, would be of considerable (Please Turn to Page 2, Col. 7)

West said it has been estimated that if he state recovers the oil so taken, or its cash equivalent, the state would be richer by five to six million dollars, which, he said, would be of considerable (Please Turn to Page 2, Col. 7)

West said it has been estimated that if he state recovers the oil so taken, or its cash equivalent, the state would be richer by five to six million dollars, which, he said, would be of considerable (Please Turn to Page 2, Col. 7)

West said it has been estimated that if he state recovers the oil so taken, or its cash equivalent, the state would be richer by five to six million dollars, which, he said, would be of considerable (Please Turn to Page 2, Col. 7)

West said it has been estimated that if he state recovers the oil so taken, or its cash equivalent, the state would be richer by five to six million dollars, which, he said, would be of considerable (Please Turn to Page 2, Col. 7)

STILL BATTLE ON ROAD OIL

Burke, Berry Dismissed
By Court, Will Press
Civil Suits

The tables were turned today in the "battle of the road oil."

J. F. Burke and A. B. Berry were on the defense yesterday. But charges against them were dismissed, and today they came out of their corners as challengers.

Burke is still plaintiff in a lawsuit against Supervisor W. C. Jerome, complaining witness in the case yesterday.

Only one cloud hung over Berry after yesterday's victory. Both Justice of the Peace K. E. Morrison and District Attorney W. F. Menton called the Independent, of which he is editor, a circular, they were backed up in their contentions by testimony of Assistant Postmaster Flake Smith.

No Offense Proved

As reported in an exclusive article in The Journal yesterday afternoon, Burke and Berry were cleared of charges against them when Judge Morrison dismissed them on the grounds that no offense had been proven against them.

Burke and Berry were made defendants in a complaint filed by Jerome. He based his accusation on a state law which makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to publish or authorize for publication political advertising designed to injure or defeat a candidate for office without first signing the advertisement with the name of some responsible person or organization. The ad in question was published in the Independent Oct. 30, and was signed by the Citizens Inquirers league.

Charges False Arrest

W. M. Burke said today he has been authorized by J. F. Burke to withdraw the \$50,000 false arrest suit against Jerome and to file a malicious prosecution suit, seeking the same sum as damages. Attorney Burke said that he expects to have the case ready for filing by Monday. In the false arrest suit Burke had charged that he was held for one hour in the county jail before being released on bail.

Berry filed a libel suit against William Iverson, official of the Eden Refining company. This concern furnished county road oil which was alleged to contain too much mud and water.

Berry charged Iverson called the (Please Turn to Page 3, Col. 2)

New Monarch Takes Throne Immediately as George VI

LONDON. (AP)—King Edward of England abdicated his ancient, mighty throne today. He will marry Wallis Warfield Simpson as man, not monarch.

Albert Frederick Arthur George, the tall, 40-year-old Duke of York, will rule over the 495,000,000 subjects of the greatest empire on the earth. He will reign as George VI.

In "A message from his Majesty the King, signed by his own hand," sombre Stanley Baldwin, the kingdom's first minister, announced the abdication to a house of commons in which tension and hysteria were breathing, living things. The king's message was read by Capt. Edward Algernon Fitzroy, speaker of the house of commons.

Edward, said a report received by the Exchange Telegraph agency, intends to leave the country, probably tomorrow night. There was no indication where he would meet Mrs. Simpson or when they will marry. Parliament will remain in session, it was indicated, until all the necessary steps are taken for the abdication of one king and the making of another.

The privy council will be called together, followed by a special meeting in commons. The members of parliament are expected to take their new oath of allegiance on Monday.

No Bitterness
A bill to make the abdication law is ready now for introduction, here and in the dominions. Happily, Edward's renunciation of the throne came without bitterness, and his pledge of hope for the empire's stability and the people's happiness gave the whole situation the aspect of a family problem.

Edward, with his younger brother, the Duke of Kent, spent the last fateful moments of his reign at turreted Fort Belvedere, the country retreat which has been the focal point of the empire's drama.

Just before parliament heard the word of abdication, the new king and the Duke of Gloucester had left Edward's side, to motor in the direction of Windsor. Tragic Queen Mary had gone to her second son's home in Piccadilly Circus while commons assembled.

In the tense house of lords, the venerable Archbishop of Canterbury raised his voice to declare: "This is an occasion when our thoughts are too deep for tears, certainly too deep for words."

Then the prime minister, united with Premier Baldwin against morganatic marriage for the wearer of the crown, praised the "dignity, calmness and courage" of the Queen Mother.

The actual abdication papers, it was learned, were signed at Fort Belvedere at 10 a. m., today, with the haggard brothers gathered around their sovereign kinsman. As the signatures were affixed, the flag of the Duchy of Cornwall (Please Turn to Page 2, Col. 5)

Just before parliament heard the word of abdication, the new king and the Duke of Gloucester had left Edward's side, to motor in the direction of Windsor. Tragic Queen Mary had gone to her second son's home in Piccadilly Circus while commons assembled.

In the tense house of lords, the venerable Archbishop of Canterbury raised his voice to declare: "This is an occasion when our thoughts are too deep for tears, certainly too deep for words."

Then the prime minister, united with Premier Baldwin against morganatic marriage for the wearer of the crown, praised the "dignity, calmness and courage" of the Queen Mother.

The actual abdication papers, it was learned, were signed at Fort Belvedere at 10 a. m., today, with the haggard brothers gathered around their sovereign kinsman. As the signatures were affixed, the flag of the Duchy of Cornwall (Please Turn to Page 2, Col. 5)

Just before parliament heard the word of abdication, the new king and the Duke of Gloucester had left Edward's side, to motor in the direction of Windsor. Tragic Queen Mary had gone to her second son's home in Piccadilly Circus while commons assembled.

In the tense house of lords, the venerable Archbishop of Canterbury raised his voice to declare: "This is an occasion when our thoughts are too deep for tears, certainly too deep for words."

Then the prime minister, united with Premier Baldwin against morganatic marriage for the wearer of the crown, praised the "dignity, calmness and courage" of the Queen Mother.

The actual abdication papers, it was learned, were signed at Fort Belvedere at 10 a. m., today, with the haggard brothers gathered around their sovereign kinsman. As the signatures were affixed, the flag of the Duchy of Cornwall (Please Turn to Page 2, Col. 5)

Just before parliament heard the word of abdication, the new king and the Duke of Gloucester had left Edward's side, to motor in the direction of Windsor. Tragic Queen Mary had gone to her second son's home in Piccadilly Circus while commons assembled.

In the tense house of lords, the venerable Archbishop of Canterbury raised his voice to declare: "This is an occasion when our thoughts are too deep for tears, certainly too deep for words."

Then the prime minister, united with Premier Baldwin against morganatic marriage for the wearer of the crown, praised the "dignity, calmness and courage" of the Queen Mother.

The actual abdication papers, it was learned, were signed at Fort Belvedere at 10 a. m., today, with the haggard brothers gathered around their sovereign kinsman. As the signatures were affixed, the flag of the Duchy of Cornwall (Please Turn to Page 2, Col. 5)

Just before parliament heard the word of abdication, the new king and the Duke of Gloucester had left Edward's side, to motor in the direction of Windsor. Tragic Queen Mary had gone to her second son's home in Piccadilly Circus while commons assembled.

In the tense house of lords, the venerable Archbishop of Canterbury raised his voice to declare: "This is an occasion when our thoughts are too deep for tears, certainly too deep for words."

Then the prime minister, united with Premier Baldwin against morganatic marriage for the wearer of the crown, praised the "dignity, calmness and courage" of the Queen Mother.

The actual abdication papers, it was learned, were signed at Fort Belvedere at 10 a. m., today, with the haggard brothers gathered around their sovereign kinsman. As the signatures were affixed, the flag of the Duchy of Cornwall (Please Turn to Page 2, Col. 5)

Love and Mr. David Windsor

(Editorial)

King Edward balanced his love for a twice-divorced woman, against the power and glory of the English throne—and love won.

Thus does the 40-year-old monarch prove the saying of the philosopher that "love is like the measles, all the worse when it comes late in life."

Perhaps the abdication wasn't such a sacrifice, after all. Being king is a pretty hollow job if it doesn't give you enough authority to marry the woman you love. Even the lowliest commoner can do that.

Edward VIII—now plain Mr. David Windsor—knows his own problems best. Let no man say he did wrong.

MESSAGE OF ABDICATION IS READ

Prime Minister Tells Commons About His Part in Affair

LONDON. (AP)—Prefaced by an announcement by Prime Minister Stanley Baldwin that he had "a message from his majesty the king, signed by his own hand," Mr. Edward Alberton Fitzroy, speaker of the house of commons, today read before commons the message of King Edward VIII in which he abdicated his throne.

The message follows: "After long and anxious consideration I have determined to renounce the throne to which I succeeded on the death of my father, and I am now communicating this, my final and irrevocable decision. "Realizing as I do the gravity of this step, I can only hope that I shall have the understanding of my people in the decision I have taken and the reasons which have led me to take it.

"I will not enter now into my private feeling, but I would beg that it should be remembered that the burden which constantly rests upon the shoulders of a sovereign is so heavy that it can no longer be borne in circumstances different from those in which I now find myself.

Not Overlooking Duty "I conceive that I am not overlooking the duty that rests on me to place in the forefront public interest when I declare that I am conscious that I can no longer discharge this heavy task with efficiency or with satisfaction to myself.

"I have accordingly this morning executed an instrument of abdication in the terms following: "I, Edward VIII, of Great Britain, Ireland and the British dominions beyond the seas, king and emperor of India, do hereby declare my irrevocable determination to renounce the throne for myself and for my descendants, and my desire that effect should be given to this instrument of abdication immediately.

"In token whereof I have hereunto set my hand this tenth day of December, 1936, in the presence of the witnesses whose signatures are subscribed.

Signed, Edward R. I. "My execution of this instrument has been witnessed by my three brothers, their royal highnesses the Duke of York, the Duke of Gloucester and the Duke of Kent.

"I deeply appreciate the spirit which has actuated the appeals which have been made to me to take a different decision and I have before reaching my final determination most fully pondered over them.

Mind Made Up "But my mind is made up. More-over further delay cannot but be most injurious to the peoples whom I have tried to serve as Prince of Wales and as king and whose future happiness and prosperity are the constant wish of my heart.

"I take my leave of them in the confident hope that the course which I have thought it right to follow is that which is best for the stability of the throne and empire and happiness of my people.

"I am deeply sensible of the consideration which they have always extended to me both before and after my accession to the throne and which I know they will extend in full measure to my successor.

Wants No Delay "I am most anxious that there should be no delay of any kind in giving effect to the instrument which I have executed and that all necessary steps should be taken immediately to secure that my lawful successor, my brother, his royal highness the Duke of York, should ascend to the throne.

The document was signed "Edward R. I." After Speaker Fitzroy had finished the message, Baldwin said: "I have to move that his majesty's most gracious message be now considered.

"No more grave message has ever been received by parliament and no more difficult and I might almost say repugnant task has ever been imposed upon the prime minister.

Speaks Plainly "I will ask the house which I know will not be without sympathy for me now to remember that in this last week I have had little time in which to compose a speech for delivery today.

"And so I must tell what I have to tell, truthfully, sincerely and plainly with no attempt to dress up or to adorn and I shall have little or nothing to say in the way of comment or criticism, or praise or blame.

"I think my best course today and one that the house would desire is to tell them so far as I can what has passed between his majesty and myself and what has led up to the present situation.

"I would like to say at the start that his majesty as Prince of Wales has honored me for many years with a friendship which I value, and I know that he would agree with me in saying to you that it was not only a friendship but between man and man a friendship of perfection.

"I would like to tell the house when I begin that when I said 'goodbye' on Tuesday night at Fort Belvedere we both knew and felt and said to each other that that friendship, so far from being impaired by discussions this last week, bound us more closely together than it ever has and would last for life.

For Her, Edward Sacrificed Throne



For the love of an American woman, twice divorced Mrs. Wallis Warfield Simpson, King Edward VIII of England, above, today decided to give up his throne to his brother, the Duke of York. At the right is a new picture of Mrs. Simpson, the former Baltimore belle.

been most generous in allowing me to tell the house the pertinent part of the discussions that took place between us.

Ordered to Rest "As the house is aware I had been ordered in August and September to take a complete rest which, owing to the kindness of my staff and consideration of all my colleagues I was able to enjoy fully, and when October came although I had been ordered to take a rest that month I felt I could not in fairness to my work take a further holiday and I came, as it were, on half time before the middle of October.

"I was then for the first time since the beginning of August in a position to look into things.

Foresees Difficulties "There was coming into my office a vast volume of correspondence mainly at that time from British subjects and American citizens of British origin in the United States, all expressing perturbation and uneasiness on what was then appearing in the American press.

"I was aware also that there was in the near future a divorce case coming on, the result of which made me realize that possibly a difficult situation might arise later.

"I felt it was essential that someone should see his majesty and warn him of the difficult situation that might arise later if occasion was given for continuation of this kind of gossip and criticism—that might come if this gossip and criticism spread from the other side of the Atlantic to this country.

"Bound to Speak" "I thought in the circumstances there was only one who could speak to him and talk the matter over with him and that man was the prime minister.

"I felt doubly bound to speak, as it was my duty as I conceived it to the country and my duty to him, not only as a counsellor but as a friend.

"I consulted—I am ashamed to say it, but they have forgiven me—none of my colleagues.

"I happened to be staying in the neighborhood of Fort Belvedere about the middle of October, and ascertained that his majesty was leaving his house on Sunday, the 18th of October, to entertain a small shooting party at Sandringham, and that he was leaving Sunday afternoon.

Asked for Interview "I telephoned from my friend's house Sunday morning, and found he (the king) had left earlier than expected.

"In these circumstances I communicated with him through his secretary, and stated I desired to see him.

"It was the first and only occasion on which I was the one who asked for an interview.

"I said I desired to see him, and that the matter was urgent.

"I told him what it was, and I expressed my willingness to go to Sandringham Tuesday, the 20th, but I said I thought it would be wiser, if his majesty thought it fit, to see him at Belvedere because I was anxious at that time that none should know of my visit and that the first talk should be in complete privacy.

King Not Offended "His majesty replied he would motor back Monday, Oct. 19, to Belvedere, and that he would see me Tuesday morning, and on Tuesday morning I saw him.

"I may say, before I proceed to give any details of the conversation, that an adviser of the crown can be of no possible service to his master unless he tells him at all times the truth as he sees it.

"Whether that truth be welcome or not; and let me say here as I may say several times before, I finish that during those talks—when I look back there is nothing I have not told his majesty of which I felt he ought to be aware, but never has his majesty shown any signs of offense, of being hurt at anything I have said to him, and the whole of our discussions have been carried through with an increase if possible of that mutual respect and regard in which we stood.

Two Great Anxieties "I told his majesty I had two great anxieties—the effect of the continuance of criticism of the king that at the time was proceeding in the American press and the effect it would have in the dominions and particularly Canada where it was widespread, and the effect it would have in this country.

"That was first.

"I reminded him of what I have often told him and his brothers in the years passed and that this: 'The crown in this country through centuries has been deprived of many of its prerogatives but, today, while that is true, it stands for far more than it ever has done in its history.

"The importance of its integrity is beyond all question far greater than it has ever been, being as it is not only the last link of empire that is left but a guar-



For the love of an American woman, twice divorced Mrs. Wallis Warfield Simpson, King Edward VIII of England, above, today decided to give up his throne to his brother, the Duke of York. At the right is a new picture of Mrs. Simpson, the former Baltimore belle.

antee in this country, so long as it exists in that integrity, against many evils that have afflicted other countries.

Fearful Criticism "There is no man or woman in this country to whatever party he may belong who would not subscribe to that, but while this feeling vastly depends on the respect that has grown up in the last three generations for the monarchy, it might not take so long in the face of the kind of criticism to which it was being exposed to lose that power far more rapidly than it was built up, and once lost I doubt if anything could restore it.

"Now that was the basis of my talk on that aspect and I expressed my anxiety and then my desire that such criticisms should not have cause to go on.

"I said that in my view no popularity in the long run would be weighed against the effect of such criticism.

'Edward Has Qualities' "I told his majesty that I had looked forward to his reign as a great king in a new age. He has so many of the qualities which are necessary to it.

"I told him I had come naturally and wanted to talk it over with him as a friend. Perhaps I am saying what I should not say here—I did not ask his majesty whether I might say this—but I will say it because I do not think he would mind and I think it illustrates the basis on which our talks have been held.

"He said to me not once but many times during these many, many hours we have had together, especially towards the end, he said to me: 'You and I must settle this matter together. I will not have anyone interfering.'

'Pointed Divorce Danger' "Well, I then pointed out the danger of the divorce proceedings; that if a verdict was given in that case which left the matter in suspense for some time, that period of suspense must be dangerous because everyone would be talking and when once the press begins, as it must begin some time in this country, a most difficult situation would arise for me and for him, and there might well be the danger which both he and I have seen through all this, and one of the reasons why he wanted to take this action quickly was that there should not be sides taken and factions grow up in this country where no faction ever ought to exist.

"It was on that aspect of the question that we talked for an hour and I went away glad that the ice had been broken.

"My conscience at that moment was clear and for some little time we had no further meetings.

'Begged Consideration' "I begged his majesty to consider all that I said. I said that I pressed him for no kind of an answer but would he consider everything that I had said. The next time I saw him was Nov. 16.

"That was at Buckingham Palace. By that date the decree nisi was pronounced in the divorce case and I felt it my duty on that occasion—his majesty had sent for me—I felt it my duty to begin the conversation and I spoke to him for a quarter of an hour on the question of marriage.

"Again you must remember my cabinet hadn't been in this at all. I reported to about four of my senior colleagues the conversation at Belvedere.

Gave Views on Marriage "I saw him Monday, the 16th, and I began by giving him my view on a possible marriage.

"I told him I did not think that a particular marriage was one that would receive the approbation of the country.

"That marriage would have involved a lady becoming queen and I did tell his majesty once that I might be a remnant of the old Victorians but my worst enemy could not say this of me that I did not know what the reaction of the English people would be to any particular course of action.

"I told him that so far as they went I was certain that that would be impracticable.

'Price King Pays' "I cannot go further into the details but that was the substance, and I pointed out to him that the position of the king's wife was different from the position of the wife of any citizen of the country.

"It was part of the price the king has to pay. His wife becomes the queen. The queen becomes the queen of the country and therefore in the choice of the queen the voice of the people must be heard.

"It is the truth expressed in those lines which may come to the minds of the many of you: 'His will is not his own for he himself is subject to his birth. He may not, as so valued persons do, carve for himself, for on his choice depends the safety and health of the whole staff.'

"And then his majesty said to me—I had his permission to tell you this—that he wanted to tell me something he had long wanted to tell me.

"He said I am going to marry Mrs. Simpson and I am prepared to go.

300 ASSIGNED TO WORK IN VALLEY

Although neither WPA nor SRA here declared relief applicants ineligible if they refused work in the Imperial valley crops, more than 300 men from Orange county have taken the jobs, Charles Fallert, National Reemployment Service director, reported today.

Fallert said that the entire requisition for 1900 men to work in Imperial valley fields has been met through the various county headquarters of NRS in Southern California.

The requisition was filled before SRA could get a report from its field investigator on the type of work, pay, and living conditions.

Fallert also announced he has placed 45 Orange county carpenters on jobs on the All-American canal in the Duke of Kent, who was then out of London, either on Wednesday or Thursday, and for the rest of that week, so far as I know, he was considering that point.

He Tells the Queen "He told the queen that night. He told the Duke of York and the Duke of Gloucester the next day, and the Duke of Kent, who was then out of London, either on Wednesday or Thursday, and for the rest of that week, so far as I know, he was considering that point.

"Now that was the basis of my talk on that aspect and I expressed my anxiety and then my desire that such criticisms should not have cause to go on.

"I said that in my view no popularity in the long run would be weighed against the effect of such criticism.

'Edward Has Qualities' "I told his majesty that I had looked forward to his reign as a great king in a new age. He has so many of the qualities which are necessary to it.

"I told him I had come naturally and wanted to talk it over with him as a friend. Perhaps I am saying what I should not say here—I did not ask his majesty whether I might say this—but I will say it because I do not think he would mind and I think it illustrates the basis on which our talks have been held.

"He said to me not once but many times during these many, many hours we have had together, especially towards the end, he said to me: 'You and I must settle this matter together. I will not have anyone interfering.'

'Pointed Divorce Danger' "Well, I then pointed out the danger of the divorce proceedings; that if a verdict was given in that case which left the matter in suspense for some time, that period of suspense must be dangerous because everyone would be talking and when once the press begins, as it must begin some time in this country, a most difficult situation would arise for me and for him, and there might well be the danger which both he and I have seen through all this, and one of the reasons why he wanted to take this action quickly was that there should not be sides taken and factions grow up in this country where no faction ever ought to exist.

"It was on that aspect of the question that we talked for an hour and I went away glad that the ice had been broken.

"My conscience at that moment was clear and for some little time we had no further meetings.

'Begged Consideration' "I begged his majesty to consider all that I said. I said that I pressed him for no kind of an answer but would he consider everything that I had said. The next time I saw him was Nov. 16.

"That was at Buckingham Palace. By that date the decree nisi was pronounced in the divorce case and I felt it my duty on that occasion—his majesty had sent for me—I felt it my duty to begin the conversation and I spoke to him for a quarter of an hour on the question of marriage.

"Again you must remember my cabinet hadn't been in this at all. I reported to about four of my senior colleagues the conversation at Belvedere.

Gave Views on Marriage "I saw him Monday, the 16th, and I began by giving him my view on a possible marriage.

"I told him I did not think that a particular marriage was one that would receive the approbation of the country.

"That marriage would have involved a lady becoming queen and I did tell his majesty once that I might be a remnant of the old Victorians but my worst enemy could not say this of me that I did not know what the reaction of the English people would be to any particular course of action.

"I told him that so far as they went I was certain that that would be impracticable.

'Price King Pays' "I cannot go further into the details but that was the substance, and I pointed out to him that the position of the king's wife was different from the position of the wife of any citizen of the country.

"It was part of the price the king has to pay. His wife becomes the queen. The queen becomes the queen of the country and therefore in the choice of the queen the voice of the people must be heard.

"It is the truth expressed in those lines which may come to the minds of the many of you: 'His will is not his own for he himself is subject to his birth. He may not, as so valued persons do, carve for himself, for on his choice depends the safety and health of the whole staff.'

"And then his majesty said to me—I had his permission to tell you this—that he wanted to tell me something he had long wanted to tell me.

"He said I am going to marry Mrs. Simpson and I am prepared to go.

MORE ABOUT KING EDWARD

(Continued from Page 1) wall, which had been flying over the fort since the crisis began, was lowered on its staff.

Flag Raised Again Then it was raised—an indication, some thought, that the king might retain the title, Duke of Cornwall.

Extra police were on duty outside commons, where the throngs took the news in orderly fashion.

Inside the chamber, the spirit of the old cry: "The king is dead; long live the king" was evident as a great roar greeted Baldwin's words: "Let us rally around the new king!"

Mrs. Simpson Silent At the Villa Loo Viei at Cannes, grief-bowed Lord Brownlow, Edward's gentleman-in-waiting, told newspapermen: "Mrs. Simpson has no statement; there will be no statement."

His head bent low, he turned back toward the house. Clement R. Attlee, leader of his majesty's opposition, moved adjournment of commons as soon as the prime minister was through, and reconvened at 6 o'clock to-night to consider legislation which would make King Edward's abdication effective.

Women In Mourning The house of lords received the monarch's message in absolute silence. The galleries there were occupied 90 per cent by women, their dress and manners as those at a funeral. Mention of Queen Mary brought tears to the eyes of some of the elderly peeresses.

The accession council is expected to convene at St. James' palace on Saturday, when the lords, the privy council, the high commissioners of the dominions and India, the lord mayor and aldermen of the city of London will approve proclamation of the new king.

Coronation on May 12 Unofficially, it was stated there would be no alteration in coronation plans or the May 12 date.

By abdication, Edward relinquished all his many titles, but it was expected a special dukedom would be created for him.

Whether he will await April 27—the date Mrs. Simpson's divorce from Ernest Aldrich Simpson becomes final—to marry his betrothed, was not known. Many, however, thought such a delay likely. There has been no move, as yet, to accelerate the time of finality, which may be accomplished only with the assent of the trial court and the king's proctor.

for the manner in which he behaved at that time.

Reveals King's Note "I have something which I think will touch the house. I have here a pencilled note sent to me by his majesty this morning and I have his authority for reading it.

"It is just simply in pencil and it says: 'Duke of York and the king have always been on the best of terms as brothers and the king is confident that the duke will deserve and receive the support of the whole empire.'

"Now, sir, I would say a word or two to the king's position. The king cannot speak for himself. The king has told us that he cannot carry and does not see his way to carry those almost intolerable burdens of kingship without a woman at his side, and we know that this crisis, if I may use the word, has risen now rather than later from that very frankness of his majesty's character which is one of his many attractions.

'Realized Damage' "It would have been perfectly possible for his majesty not to tell me this at the date when he did and not to have told me for some months to come, but he realized the damage that might be done in the interval by gossip and rumors and talks and he made that declaration to me when he did on purpose to avoid what he felt might be dangerous not only here but throughout the empire, to that very moral force of the crown which we are all determined to sustain.

"He told me his intention and he has never wavered from it. I want the house to understand that. He felt it was his duty to take into consideration all representations that his advisers might give him and not until he had fully considered them did he make public his decision.

No Sign of Conflict "There has been no sign of conflict in this matter. My efforts during these last days have been directed, as have the efforts of most closely around him, in trying to help him make the choice which he has not made, and we have failed, and the king has made his decision to take this moment to send his gracious message because of his confident hope that by that he will preserve the unity of this country and the whole empire and avoid those factious differences that might so easily have arisen.

"These last days have been days of great strain. It was a great comfort to me and I hope it will be to the house when I was assured before I left him Tuesday night by that intimate circle that was with him at the fort that evening that I had left nothing undone that I could have done to move him from the decision at which he had arrived.

'We Are Not Judges' "While there is not a soul among us who will not regret this from the bottom of his heart, there is not a soul here today that wants to judge.

"We are not the judges. His majesty has announced his decision. 'He has told us what he wants us to do and I think we must close our ranks.

"At a later stage this evening I shall ask leave to bring in the necessary bill so it may be ready for the first time, printed, and made available to the members."

FIREMEN TO STAGE BALL DEC. 19

Plans for entertaining a big crowd at the annual ball to be staged by the Santa Ana fire department were announced today by Buck Flippo.

The dance and entertainment program will be staged at 9 p. m. Dec. 19 in the American Legion hall. Dance music will be provided by Ray Gilbert's 10-piece band. A floor show, consisting of professional vaudeville acts, will be staged.

Proceeds from the ball will be put into the firemen's sick and accident benefit fund. Frank McGowan and Elmer Gates are in charge of arrangements. Ticket sellers are Capt. Henry Reed and Capt. Pete Hansen. The public was invited to attend the ball.

Firemen Conquer Garage Blaze

Sparks from an incinerator ignited a garage at 109 South Nees street this morning. The blaze was extinguished with damage amounting to but \$25.

The fire department extinguished the blaze, fanned by the high wind, at 8:55 a. m. Occupant of the house on the premises is H. Yoshida. Owner of the property is Margaret Cole of 116 South Par-ton street.

MORE ABOUT NEW KING

(Continued from Page 1) silence. Luncheon ended, the king said: "Now then, what is it you wanted to say to me?"

"Bertie" gulped. "It doesn't matter now, grand-papa," he said glumly. "I was only going to tell you there was a c-c-caterpillar in your salad, but you've eaten it now."

Unflinching Obedience In a way, that story epitomizes his whole career—a chronicle of unflinching obedience, even when bolder initiative as in this case, might have been a wiser, more courageous course.

Just as everything Edward touched glowed mid-like with glamor, so in reverse ratio "Bertie" seemed doomed to the prosaic.

While Edward roved the world—to Canada, Australia, New Zealand, India, Japan, Africa, South America and the United States—on a series of 10 "empire-welding" journeys that took him over more than 200,000 miles, brother "Bertie" remained at home.

Contrast in Mottos "Bertie," quiet, self-effacing, methodical exemplified the Tennysonian motto: "He also serves who only stands and waits."

Edward, brisk, nervous, a human dynamo of swift-paced energy, snapped his own motto: "Let's get on with it!"

Take two speeches of the two closely-related brothers—both dense packed with hard common-sense, but how different!

Said the grave voiced Duke of York on one occasion: "Nothing is more important to the security of any prosperity of the empire than the keeping up of a high standard of industrial welfare."

Called It 'Ranch' Said the flash-minded Edward, when eyebrow-raising friends in England chided him for calling his famous "E. P." ranch in Canada a "ranch"—with an Americanized flat "A" accent:

"A ranch is larger than a 'ranch'—and is a paying proposition!"

But if Edward shines as a gay, breezy, "Prince Charming," stealing the limelight from the rather colorless Duke of York, an example of Edward's capacity for human understanding and of his own human worth is still worth remembering—the poignant story told from the pulpit of every church in England a few years ago:

Understanding Edward On visiting a war veterans' hospital in Canada, Edward suspected he had not been shown all the patients. He had heard of a "ward of the living dead." The hospital officials protested. It was too horrible, Edward insisted.

And presently he stood at the bedside of a human atrocity, a relic of the war—maimed and disfigured beyond recognition, eyeless, mute and deaf.

Edward turned pale. But he did not flinch.

He leaned over, and gently he kissed the blind, hideous face...

Townsend Clubs All persons interested in the Townsend movement are cordially invited to attend any of the club sessions, particularly those of the club in their own neighborhoods. Members are also urged to turn out regularly.

Members of club No. 3 will meet tonight at 7:30 o'clock in the Townsend headquarters, 509 West Fourth street. All interested are invited.

Club No. 7 will meet Friday at 7:30 p. m. in the bungalow of the Christian church, corner of Orange avenue and McFadden street, for election of officers.

Club No. 3 will meet today at 7:30 p. m. at 509 West Fourth street for a business session and program.

MORE ABOUT WEST

(Continued from Page 12) benefit in balancing the state budget.

Slanted Wells His letter to the governor follows, in part: "A third great campaign to get a monopoly on the Huntington Beach state-owned oil has been thwarted by the defeat of proposition No. 4.

"The state should now demand the return of its property. The Standard Oil company has taken an estimated 30,000,000 barrels of oil from its wells along the ocean front at Huntington Beach. Of the 26 wells located on the shoreline, six are admittedly slanted and bottomed directly into the state's property.

"From 12 to 15 million barrels of this oil have been taken from the state-owned pool. On this oil, the Standard Oil company has never paid a penny of royalty to the state. Nor could its entirely inadequate offer, made under the threat of legal action, possibly be considered.

"The Standard Oil company, I feel, should be compelled, through legal action, which will be necessary, to return to the people of California the entire amount of oil produced (or the cash equivalent) from the six wells which it has drilled into the state property.

"Actually the return to the state of the total production from these wells drilled into the tideland would mean only a fair royalty for the state

WEATHER

Increasing cloudiness, with rain Friday and in extreme south portion tonight; colder in northeast portion tonight; cooler in northwest portion Friday; fresh to strong northeast wind over mountains and on central coast, becoming east and southeast.

TEMPERATURES
(Courtesy Knox & Stout)
Today
High, 70 degrees at 11:30 a. m.; low, 66 degrees at 7:30 a. m.
Yesterday
High, 70 degrees at 2:15 p. m.; low, 46 degrees at 3:30 a. m.

TIDE TABLE
A. M. P. M. P. M.
Dec. 10.....12:04 6:27 1:47 8:06
Dec. 11.....12:23 6:57 2:19 8:31
Dec. 12.....12:42 7:26 2:48 8:56

SUN AND MOON
Dec. 10
Sun rises 6:46 a. m.; sets 4:43 p. m.
Moon rises 3:44 a. m.; sets 2:26 p. m.
Dec. 11
Sun rises 6:47 a. m.; sets 4:43 p. m.
Moon rises 3:45 a. m.; sets 2:26 p. m.
Dec. 12
Sun rises 6:48 a. m.; sets 4:42 p. m.
Moon rises 3:46 a. m.; sets 2:25 p. m.

SAN FRANCISCO BAY REGION—Fair and mild tonight and Friday, decreasing northeast wind.
NORTHERN CALIFORNIA—Fair tonight and Friday, local frosts tonight; decreasing northeast wind.
SIERRA NEVADA—Fair tonight and Friday, little change in temperature; fresh easterly wind.

SACRAMENTO VALLEY—Fair tonight and Friday, local frosts tonight; decreasing northeast wind.
SANTA CLARA, SALINAS AND SAN JOAQUIN VALLEYS—Fair tonight and Friday, local frosts tonight; light, variable wind.

TEMPERATURES ELSEWHERE
Temperatures taken at 8 a. m. today were given out by the U. S. Weather Bureau at Los Angeles as follows:
Boston.....40
Chicago.....38
Denver.....32
Des Moines.....32
El Paso.....34
Havana.....30
Kansas City.....32
Los Angeles.....58
New York.....42
Philadelphia.....40
Portland.....40
San Francisco.....52
Seattle.....56
Tampa.....58

Birth Notices

MANKER—To Mr. and Mrs. Ben Manker, 409 East Bishop street, at St. Joseph's hospital, Dec. 9, a daughter.

CRESSNA—To Mr. and Mrs. Harley Cressna, Midway City, at Orange County hospital, Dec. 9, a daughter.

Intentions to Wed

Sidney L. Cole, 28; Reva A. Outlaw, 24, San Diego.
Alvin B. Curry, 24; Mildred G. Porter, 31, Los Angeles.
Henry Higgs, 48; San Pedro; Olga E. Erickson, 32; Los Angeles.
Norman A. Jorgensen, 34; Ruby D. Blow, 31, Los Angeles.
Edmund R. Lake, 21; Ruth V. Kasper, 21, Huntington Beach.
Charles Peterson, 22; Louise Karlen, 22, Pasadena.
Jose Ramos, 29; Soledad Nunez, 33, Wilmington.

Marriage Licenses

Pascual Moreno, 29; Francesca Jaurique, 28, Clearwater.
Julius P. Prochnow, 73, Los Angeles; Elsie S. Robinson, 68, Long Beach.
Manuel Uriarte, 26; Antonia Campos, 24, Anaheim.
E. Eugene Conant, 21, Montebello; Margaret Hamilton, 20, Los Angeles.
Roy H. Foss, 39; Emma J. Keller, 67, Los Angeles.
Robert H. Chamberlain, 36; Hazel F. White, 37, Whittier.
Wilbur T. Dillon, 37, Hollywood; Mary L. Fisher, 21, Los Angeles.
Gladys Greene, 31; Clara L. Brahm, 20, Los Angeles.
Charles A. Hathaway, 31, Hollywood; Dorothy K. Dean, 25, Los Angeles.
Rex Mace, 23; Evelyn M. Bryant, 19, Orange.
Hugh Zimmerman, 36; Flora A. Peck, 26, Los Angeles.

Divorces Asked

Daphne Leabo from Floyd A. Leabo, description.

POLICE REPORTS

The following information was taken from today's reports on file at the Santa Ana police department:

C. F. Eddleman, 54, 1229 South Broadway, was recovering today from slight injuries resulting from an automobile crash at Second and Birch streets Tuesday night. A car driven by K. Eddleman, 19, was struck by a car driven by George W. Moore, 80, Huntington Beach, police reported.

Two men reported begging in the 200 block on East Washington avenue yesterday afternoon were jailed on vagrancy charges. They gave their names as Arnold Jackson, 29, Andalusia, Ala., and John Storm, 25, Baker, Ore.

Officers investigated a barber shop sign reported to the station, and found the sign, at 315 North main street, was only shoulder high and projected out over the sidewalk.

A bicycle belonging to Joe Palacia, 1030 Lincoln street, reported stolen from Fourth and Birch streets Tuesday night, was found by Donald Deakens, 904 West Sixth street, and brought to the police station yesterday afternoon. Frank Wilson, 42-year-old transient, was booked at the county jail on indecent exposure charges following his arrest last night at Fourth and Mortimer streets.

City court traffic fines—Speeding: Lewis G. Sutton, \$8; Tsugio Yamami, \$6; Katherine S. Finch, \$6; Luther Frank Lethen, \$5; Irene Cuttle, \$5; Theodore V. Rice, \$8. Boulevard stop—Richard M. Nisson, \$2; Raymond Ruiz, \$2. Parking near fire hydrant—M. Severance, \$2. Parking—L. A. Benson, \$1; E. H. Long, \$1; P. D. McKee, \$1.

Santa Ana Neon Co.—Adv

Beautiful Melrose Abbey
Provides a modern and reverent method of interment.
Very desirable crypts \$135 to \$395.
Riches \$20 to \$100.
Complete information gladly given without obligation.
Liberal terms—phone Orange 131-101 Highway, between Santa Ana and Anaheim.

FOR FLOWERS
—THE—
Bouquet Shop
409 North Broadway Ph. 1990

BOARD STILL HAS STRIKE PROBLEM

Responsibility for the policy of not feeding families of Mexican citrus strikers serving sentences in the county jail was back in the lap of the board of supervisors today, tossed there by Superior Judge James L. Allen.

When the forum class of the First Congregational church, led by W. Maxwell Burke, protested against the policy of permitting little children to starve for the sins of the fathers, the board instructed County Clerk J. M. Backs to write Burke.

Court Replies
"They instructed me to inform you that they cannot do anything in this matter as the judge of the superior court makes the orders, and they have no power to rescind same."

Judge Allen handed the problem back in a letter which was revealed today. He said, in part: "In regard to these cases, I desire to state that I made no order relative to the defendants' consent to the sentencing of the defendants to the county jail, and have no authority to make any order of any kind."

Authority Passes
"I am writing you this letter at the request of Mr. Burke in order to straighten you out in this matter."

"These defendants' cases were tried in court and appeal was taken from some of them, which judgment was affirmed by the higher court. After sentence was imposed in this court, I as judge of the court had nothing further to do with them."

Supervisors and Byron Curry, welfare director, have held that inasmuch as Judge Allen offered the alternative of voluntary deportation for jail sentences, it was not necessary for the county to aid the wives and children of strikers.

Policy Protested
Judge Allen's letter was prompted by a letter from Burke, who declared: "You will note that my forum class did not at all protest the decision of the cases referred to, but did protest against the policy of permitting little children to starve for the sins of the fathers. The board of supervisors seem to think that this policy resulted from your decision and that they are bound to refuse aid because of your decision. I cannot imagine you deciding that the children should receive no aid if it were within the jurisdiction of the court to render such a decision."

MORE ABOUT BURKE, BERRY

(Continued From Page 1)
Independent a "scandal sheet," in attempting to answer some of the charges against Jerome. The advertisement complained of by Jerome contained the charge that the road oil did not meet specifications.

Although he cleared Burke and Berry of the charges against them yesterday, Judge Morrison held in his ruling that the Independent, as claimed by the district attorney, was a circular. This was an important point, because if it were not a circular it would not come within the section of the law under which the case was tried. It was brought out that the Independent is entered at the post office as third class mail.

In his ruling Judge Morrison said the purpose of the law, section 62-A of the penal code, is to enable persons who have had their reputation or character attacked to hold certain persons responsible. "In this case," he said, "Assistant Postmaster Smith says the publication is a circular. The word 'circular' includes everything within its covers. If the persons publishing a circular publish their names as being responsible, they are complying with the law. The purpose of this section is to punish those who do not publish their names at all."

He indicated that officers of the Trunkers League, the name which was signed to the road oil advertisement, might have been the ones punished.

In his closing arguments, Attorney Sam Collins, defending Berry, held that it was immaterial if the Independent is a newspaper or not, inasmuch as it had complied with the law. W. M. Burke, representing J. F. Burke, succeeded in having a motion granted to strike out all evidence pertaining to a political talk made by John Alcorn, advertising manager of the Independent, before the motion for dismissal was granted.

District Attorney Menton claimed that inasmuch as names of officers of the Trunkers League were not signed to the advertisement, the law had not been complied with. He crossed the importance of whether or not the Independent is a "bonafide newspaper" claiming that testimony given by Assistant Postmaster Smith showed that it was a circular.

Santa Ana Lodge No. 236 I. O. O. F. will confer SECOND DEGREE on Thursday evening, Dec. 10, on a class of candidates from Montebello. To do so, the journeymen brethren are cordially welcome.

A. T. CRAWFORD, N. G.
Santa Ana lodge, No. 241. F. & A. M. Installation dinner, 50c Friday, Dec. 11, 1936, at 6:30 p. m. Tickets must be purchased at the temple before 6 p. m. on Dec. 10. Installation at 8 p. m. open to the public. All Masons and families and friends invited.
H. J. HOWARD, W. M.

Townsend News, Views

By WALTER E. ROBB

(This is a non-political, non-partisan column, dealing in Townsend news and views, and written by prominent Townsend leader. Any opinions which are expressed herein are not necessarily those of The Journal.)

Dr. Francis E. Townsend is coming to Santa Ana in a big county wide Townsend mass meeting Dec. 19th.

You folk who have never heard him should make arrangements to attend that meeting. Some day it will be with pride that you will be telling your grandchildren that you met and shook hands with Dr. Townsend. Edward F. Trefz will accompany the doctor.

Herbert F. W. R. ROBB Kenny of Santa Ana is master of ceremonies at the Biltmore Theater. Townsend open house daily free meetings in Los Angeles this week. Every week day at noon these meetings are held. On Sundays they begin at 1:30 p. m. Dr. Russell Tatum will be the main speaker next Sunday. Since Kenny has taken charge of the Biltmore program there has been an increase in attendance and offerings. Kenny knows how to get the people to sing.

The Orange county Townsend club officers association are holding a special meeting at 7:30 p. m. next Saturday in Townsend hall, Santa Ana. All Townsendites will please call attention of the executive officers of your clubs to this meeting. The meeting will consider financial support for Santa Ana Townsend hall. Santa Ana club No. 3 has been maintaining the hall but feels that the support of other clubs is needed.

San Bernardino county Townsendites are holding a mass meeting in San Bernardino at 2:30 p. m. next Saturday. Dr. Townsend and Trefz are the chief speakers. Herbert F. Kenny will conduct community singing. At 7:30 that evening the same group will be featured in a Riverside county Townsend mass meeting in the Riverside Central Junior high school.

Placencia Townsend club is holding a jollification meeting at 6:30 o'clock tonight. The affair will be staged in the Round Table clubhouse and will begin with a supper. Mrs. Thomas Kinney is in charge of program arrangements. Large delegations from Anaheim and Fullerton clubs will be present. This club has always been a live organization. Its president is A. Chester Peck, a citrus grower residing near Placencia.

Three Santa Ana Townsend clubs hold meetings tonight at

FLOWERS

For the Living
TODAY, a bouquet to:
J. L. MBRIDE,
Santa Ana city engineer, who recently announced completion of a program of improving city's streets, thereby adding to the community's attractiveness.

GOOD EVENING
Today we welcome the following new subscribers who have just joined The Journal's ever-increasing family of friends:

S. M. HANCK
C. R. AZKLE
J. A. RENFRO
DAN VALASQUEZ
MANUEL VALENCIA
GILBERT PERALTA
T. A. ROBBRAU

7:30. Club No. 1 meets in the Roosevelt school on East First street, with W. D. Barnard as president. Club No. 3 meets in Santa Ana Townsend hall with Dr. U. G. Littell presiding. Club No. 11 meets in the Franklin school at 1512 West Fourth street. Grant Henderson, president, will have charge.

On each Thursday night Orange club No. 2 under the direction of E. E. Gould, president, holds its meeting in the Orange Townsend hall at 149 South Glassell street. The Anaheim club meets on Monday nights for business sessions. But each Thursday night the members get together for a social time. They will do so this evening in their Townsend club building at 210 South Clementine street. Last night they staged a dance in the K. P. hall on West Center street.

The Corona Del Mar club believes in patronizing industries of their own community. At 6:30 o'clock last evening in the Civic Center clubhouse they served a fish supper. Just imagine a supper table piled high with all kinds of tempting fish dishes. Add to that good old fashioned Missouri cornbread and sorghum molasses, fruit and vegetable salads, and the atmosphere fragrant with the aroma of hot coffee. Doesn't that make a picture that's inviting? The writer has heard folks who don't care much for the Townsend movement talking about the poor fish who make contributions to the Townsend cause. And now the Corona Del Mar club makes the poor fish from the ocean divy-up too.

Harry R. Sheppard and Mrs. Sheppard, who recently journeyed overland to Wisconsin on their way to Washington, D. C., where Harry will be in congress, have arrived safely in that northern state. At the present they are visiting with the parents of Mrs. Sheppard. They write that the weather was fine for their trip. After Christmas they will journey on to Washington.

About Folks

News of Your Family and Friends Is Important. The Journal Welcomes It. Telephone 8600.

Mrs. J. Russell Wilson is recovering from a severe attack of influenza.

Mrs. Fred Rowland drove to Los Angeles yesterday, and after attending a party there, called for her mother, Mrs. C. F. Crose, who returned with her after having spent several days visiting friends.

Gene Kahen of Los Angeles was in the city today visiting former friends and looking after business interests.

Dr. W. E. Dixon and Mrs. Dixon are spending several days at Palm Springs.

Ray Starbuck, deputy agricultural commissioner for Orange county, is in Sacramento attending a meeting of the State Fair Exhibitors association, of which he is president. Starbuck had charge of arranging the prize-winning Orange county exhibit at the state and Los Angeles county fairs.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Manker of 409 East Bishop street were being congratulated today on the arrival of a new daughter, born at St. Joseph's hospital last night. Manker is manager of the Smart and Final company here.

Senator Cuiabert Olson, chairman of the state legislature's oil investigation committee, was an overnight visitor in Santa Ana last night. He was in this city in the interests of a client for whom he is negotiating a real estate deal, it was reported.

Reservations for the dinner which Native Daughters of the Golden West are to have next Monday night at 6 o'clock at the Home cafe are to be made by tomorrow night with Mrs. William Mize, 2278-W, it was announced today.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Harwood and Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Geeting of Santa Ana and Mrs. J. D. Campbell of Tustin were in Riverside today. Mrs. Campbell to talk on "The Social Securities Act" before the Kiwanis club of that city. Mrs. Geeting was to give readings on the same program.

Mrs. Earl Mills of Redlands arrived Sunday to spend some time with Mrs. J. A. Prescott of Newport Road, Tustin.

Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Hoffard have as their guests for the winter months the latter's father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Killwell of Lawrin, Wash. This is the Killwell's first trip to California.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Stonebarger

Tonight and Tomorrow

TONIGHT
Capistrano Y. L. I. K. C. hall, 8 p. m., preceded by study group at 7:30 p. m.
American Legion post No. 131, Veterans hall, 8 p. m.
A. A. U. W. Christmas party, McFadden home, 906 North Main street, 7:30 p. m.
Toasters club, El Camino chapter, Danigers', 6:15 p. m.
Odd Fellows lodge, I. O. O. F. hall, 7:30 p. m.
Standard Life association, M. W. A. hall, 7:30 p. m.
Security Benefit association, Hoffman hall, 8 p. m.
Jubilee lodge, T. and A. M., Masonic temple, 7:30 p. m.

TOMORROW
Chamber of commerce detail division forum, C. of C. building, 8:45 a. m.
Realty board, Green Cat cafe, noon.
Philathea class tea and bazar, McFarland home, 303 Orange avenue, 2 to 4:30 p. m.
Study section of Woman's club, Watkins home, Balboa, pot-luck luncheon.
City beautifying commission, city hall, 1:30 p. m.
Orange Avenue Christian church bazar, church, afternoon and evening.
Ebell modern literature section,

returned this week to their home at 825 North Olive street after an absence of six months in the East on a "honeymoon trip" to their old home in Gibbon, Neb., following celebration of their golden wedding anniversary last May. They visited five sons and daughters and their families in Gibbon for 11 weeks, and on the way home stayed a week with another daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Parker, at Grand Canyon, Ariz.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Williams, Long Beach, were in Santa Ana last evening, attending Scouts and Armes club meetings.
Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Moulton, Rancho El Miguel, El Toro, will entertain as dinner guests this evening, Dr. James Stephenson, Mrs. Stephenson, Dr. O. Scott McFarland and Mrs. MacFarland. Dr. Stephenson was formerly pastor of the First Presbyterian church in Santa Ana.
Mrs. Marybille Quinn, 415 South Broadway, well known local flier, has been enjoying visits recently with former Kansas friends who are Los Angeles visitors. Mrs. Fannie Bruno and daughter, Miss Mary Bruno, and Mr. and Mrs. George Clemans, all of Pittsburg, Kan. Miss Bruno and Mrs. Quinn attended school together at the University of Kansas. The visitors are guests in the home of Dr. Robert J. Harlan of the S. C. medical school, and Mrs. Harlan, who are also old friends of Mrs. Quinn. The group have visited here frequently.

BEG PARDON!

This little corner is set aside to correct errors that creep into the Journal from time to time. Reporters, editors and printers—try as they do to avoid mistakes—sometimes let them get by. When they are discovered we promptly and gladly correct them.—Editor.

The Journal inadvertently published a headline yesterday which read: "After Argument With Cop, Judge Lands in Jail." The headline should have read, "Lands in Jail After Argument With Cop, Judge." The Journal regrets the erroneous impression given by this headline.

In an article about real estate sales yesterday The Journal reported that Ball and Honer had sold property at 1811 North Flower street to F. L. Simms of Long Beach. The article should have said the property was sold to Simms by E. R. Majors of Santa Ana, through Ball and Honer as agent.

Barr home, Newport boulevard, Tustin, 2 p. m.
Tustin W. C. T. U., Beswick home, B and Main streets, Tustin, 2 p. m.
Junior Ebell home economics section, Nalle home, 717 Fairview, 2:30 p. m.
Fourth household economic section of Ebell, clubhouse, 12:30 p. m.
Evening of one-act plays, Franklin school, 7:30 p. m.
Southern California Brotherhood rally, First M. E. church, Fullerton, 6:45 p. m.

Christmas dance of Orange Business and Professional Women's club, Orange American Legion hall, evening.
Police school, city hall council rooms, 1 to 3 p. m., 7 to 9 p. m.
Homesteaders Life association, Hoffman hall, 8 p. m.
Santa Ana lodge No. 241, F. and A. M., Masonic temple, 8 p. m.
DeMolay-Job's Daughters dance, Veterans hall, 8 to 11:30 p. m.
California unit No. 1, Layman's Chiropractic auxiliary, 1905 Valencia, 7:30 p. m.
Tustin Grange No. 616, Tustin Presbyterian church, 7:30 p. m.
Damascus White Shrine, Masonic temple, 8 p. m.
Doris Welles Missionary society, 508 East First street, 7:30 p. m.
Community play, city hall, 8:15 p. m.
Mary Blair class, Westover home, 1527 East Fourth street, 2:30 p. m.
Dorcas class, First Methodist church, 2 p. m.

Under agreement with the Screen Artists' Guild of the United States, Boris Karloff, Edward G. Robinson and Edward Everett Horton have been admitted to membership of British Equity.

DR. CROAL
DENTIST
Phone 2885 For Appointment
New Location: 410% North Main

Meet Your Neighbor

The Journal's Compilation of Orange County People You Should Know.

Name:
Lester J. Fountain.
Occupation:
Theater manager.
Home address:
Bungalow apartments, Truckee, Calif. (?) year.
What is your hobby?
Travel and work.

What is the hardest task you ever encountered?
Playing a leading role in a play with a fever of 104.

What career offers the greatest opportunity to young men and women?
A career depends upon the individual.

What bit of news has interested you most recently?
World peace.

If you were editor of The Journal what one change would you make in the paper?
Doing very well.

What do you like best in The Journal?
Skinny Skivvin.

What one thing would help Santa Ana most?
More pep! Development of its potentialities.

What in your judgment is the most important problem facing the world today? Why?
World peace, the brotherhood of men and nations.

*** LARGEST LIVELIEST Hotel**
in Western America
VARIED ENTERTAINMENT
BILTMORE BOWL
Scene of Hollywood's Glamorous Gatherings
THE RENDEZVOUS
"A Nite Club in the Afternoon"
ROOM RATES THAT ARE RIGHT
SINGLE \$3.50 UP
DOUBLE \$5.00 UP
The BILTMORE Hotel
DOWNTOWN
LOS ANGELES

goes home with more smokers every day

...a Milder cigarette that gives you no end of pleasure

They Satisfy

Attractively packed in Christmas cartons of 200 cigarettes 20's foil or 50's flat

Copyright 1936, LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO., U. S. A.

BOB FELLER REMAINS CLEVELAND PROPERTY

Herbert Hoover Threatens to Withdraw From Coast League

MONEY LOST ON TRIP TO SANTA ANA

Cards Wish to Keep Own 'Gates' and Right to State Night Games

If Herbert Hoover High school is allowed to play night football, and if it can retain all of its home game receipts, the Cardinals will remain in the Coast Preparatory league. Otherwise, the San Diego school will withdraw.

This information came directly from Principal Floyd Johnson and Coach John Perry of the border institution today in an exclusive article in the San Diego Sun.

"We are not trying to dictate to the Coast league," said Johnson, "but merely want to make our department self-supporting."

Hoover "In Red"

The 1936 football financial return is the cause of Hoover's surprising announcement, The Sun said.

"The way the league rules now read, visiting teams split the gate receipts with the home team. By this method, Hoover went into the red this year, and yet had a big home attendance on the nights when nocturnal games were scheduled.

"For instance, Long Beach Poly opened Hoover's loop play in San Diego with a night game which found the Beachers taking back a check for more than \$400. A few weeks later, Coach Perry took the Cardinals to Santa Ana, where they received a check for \$19 which wasn't a drop in the bucket to the traveling expenses of nearly \$200.

"Football, in most schools, pays the way for the other sports of basketball, track and baseball, and at the same time provides equipment and uniforms for all the activities.

"Under these conditions, the Hoover officials cannot see how they can go on playing Santa Claus to teams and wind up in the poorhouse themselves."

"Would Rather Remain"

Said Coach Perry: "We would rather remain in the league than withdraw, but under the present conditions this is impossible. We can't go on losing money while the other schools reap the benefits. The only team in the league which could come to San Diego for a night game was Long Beach Poly, and a near-capacity crowd was on hand."

Other loop encounters were held Saturday afternoon in direct competition with the San Diego State college.

If league officials do not grant Hoover's requests, the school plans to pull out, not to enter another league, but to free-ance. Perry's plan, in this case, will be to bring the champions of the various southland leagues to San Diego for exhibitions.

Official action is not expected until the spring meeting of the Coast league.

BUDDY BAER WINS

CHICAGO. (AP)—Buddy Baer, Livermore, Calif., 238-pounder, blasted the fist aspirations of Patrick Michael Barry, 226, of Ireland, in the first round of their 10-round match here last night.

The first irrigation by an Anglo-Saxon on the American continent is credited to William Carter, in Utah in 1847.

Point-a-Minute Football Teams Pass into History

By TOM (PAP) PAPIROCKI

The day of point-a-minute teams has passed.

Those wonder teams of old—remember? Those teams that would go through an entire season without yielding a touchdown? Those machines that won all their games by 50 points? If you don't remember them, you probably won't hear any more about such teams for a long time to come.

For example, consider the Southwest conference. The seven members of the Texas-Arkansas circuit all can point to miracle teams and iron-men whose exploits reverberated from coast to coast. "Now, back in the good old days, we had a team . . ."

Isn't it the same way with almost any university or college? Isn't there almost always at least one world-beater lurking behind the pages of the college history book?

You stop to think, and you recall that, yes, there probably is. And you wonder why its record so far excels—or seems to excel—any made in the present grid season.

Look at Rice Institute and Houston, Tex. The date and the exact

Vikings Whip Dons, 39 to 14



By CHARLES GRUMICH

(Fourth in a Series)

NEW YORK. (AP)—There actually are four sides, generally speaking, to the stymie argument that has engulfed golf.

In the majority are the diametrically opposed groups for retention, on one side, and for doing away with the stymie completely, on the other.

The compromise group is split in two parts—one wanting an amendment to the U. S. rules which would provide that a golfer shall play only the stymies he lays for himself; the other espousing a measure to permit a stymied player to concede his opponent's putt, lest he knock it in the cup.

Of course, the compromises are offered as alternatives only by some who actually favor outright abolition or retention, including President John G. Jackson of the U. S. G. A., who is first and foremost a champion of the jump, carom of English shot to get around an opponent's ball on the green.

Jackson, who played college golf for Columbia university years ago and is now a practicing attorney in Wall street, is one of those rare golfers who practice the stymie shot.

Jackson has refereed dozens of big matches and seen some pulse-quicken stymie shots—missed and made.

Western G. A. Dissents

HE PRESIDES, in the United States, over a game stymied on the stymie question. Some district and state associations play the stymie because they believe it belongs in golf; some unwillingly but loyally sticking by the U. S. G. A. rule; others exercising the option to drop it from local and sectional competition.

Notable among the group that permits the lifting of a ball from the line of a player's putt in match play is the Western Golf association, presiding over the nation's second ranked amateur tournament; the Southern California and California State associations

STYMIED Pros, Cons, Compromisers Make It a 4-Sided Debate

and Massachusetts, which did away with the stymie on an experimental basis. Several other state and district associations do not play stymies.

The Western G. A. rule for its own competition reads: "The competitor whose ball is the farther from the hole may have the ball which is nearer to the hole lifted or played at the option of the owner."

One club, at least, withdrew from the Western after it abolished the stymie.

A California 'Feud'

NORTHERN California-Southern California battle is being waged over the stymie. Dixwell Davenport of San Francisco, whose remarks are especially significant because he is a member of the U. S. G. A. executive committee, says:

"The Southern California G. A. did away with the stymie this year in the California amateur at Del Monte because it had five votes to Northern California's four. Next year the north will be in the majority and the stymie will be restored. My own club—the San Francisco Golf—long maintained membership in the Western G. A., but when that body voted out the stymie, we discontinued our subscription."

E. B. (Bud) Yokum of Los Angeles, president of the California and Southern California Golf associations, tells the other side:

"At every annual meeting it has been the unanimous opinion of the board of directors that we should eliminate the stymie from our tournaments, but in lieu of taking this action, we decided to send a resolution to the U. S. G. A. requesting them to make the first move."

"In view of the fact that no action in this direction was taken by the U. S. G. A., the California G. A. and the Southern California G. A. took it upon themselves to eliminate the stymie in each of their respective championships this year, and almost 100 per cent of the qualifiers in these championships were in favor of the action."

SPORTS ROUNDUP

By EDDIE BRIETZ Associated Press Sports Writer

NEW YORK. (AP)—You may know the verdict in the celebrated Bob Feller case before night . . . Judge Landis has a brief case as thick as "Gone with the Wind" on it . . . Betting is even Feller will be turned loose . . . Then he can write his own ticket . . . If he signs for less than \$100,000, he's a sap.

Baseball writers sent Judge Landis a wire congratulating him on his seventieth birthday . . . The judge wired back: "Thanks for your welcome perjury."

Many of the lobby managers think all the Branch Rickey ballyhoo on Dean is just a smoke screen for a sale (possibly already made) to Cincinnati . . .

Dutch Ruether, who watched the kid all last year, says Joe Di Maggio's big brother, Vince, bought by the Bees, can throw and field with anybody in the majors . . . The beef steak memorial fund dinner for Joe Humphreys, Jan. 18, will be broadcast . . .

Mike Jacobs wires from Cleveland there is more than \$70,000 in the till for the Joe Louis-Eddie Simms fight Monday night.

The boys are laying 7 to 5 Ellsworth Vines trims Fred Perry in their first pro start.

In all his 56 years in baseball as player, manager and magnate, "Old Fox" Clark Griffith of Washington sold only one ball player . . . That was Joe Cronin, his son-in-law—for a quarter of a million bucks . . .

Most harassed scribe at the baseball meeting is J. Roy Stockton of the St. Louis Post-Dispatch . . . Every time he gets a wire his fellow scribblers swoop down wanting to know "is it about Dean?" . . .

New York boxing commission will recognize the Bob Pastor-Ray Impellitteri winner as New York state champion . . . Why not, since they're about the only heavies in the state?

BALL TRADING COMES LATE

Paul Derringer Is Popular

By SCOTTY RESTON

NEW YORK. (AP)—Heard at the major league meetings:

Jimmy Dykes, White Sox manager, offers this solution for the lack of trading: "They should hold these meetings eight after the World Series. Everybody forgets how lousy his ball club is by December."

President Lou Comiskey of the White Sox and Burton Shotton, manager of the Columbus Red Birds, have been in bed with "flu" ever since the start of the meetings.

Club owners may abolish what remains of the major-minor league agreement next year and allow major league officials to sign sand-

Said Bill Benswanger, president of the Reds: "No ball player is worth \$200,000, not even Dean."

Job-hunters at the meetings: Sid Weil, former president of the Reds, and Larry MacPhail, last year's general manager of the same club; Al Mumaugh, manager of the Albany club last year; Casey Stengel and Otto Miller, deposed Brooklyn leaders, and Del Bissonette, former Brooklyn star . . . Every club in the National League except St. Louis and Philadelphia tried to buy Paul Derringer from the Reds.

Lefty O'Doul reports the two best prospects out of the Pacific Coast league this year were Bob Doerr of San Diego, who went to the Red Sox, and Joe Marty of San Francisco, the outfielder grabbed by the Cubs.

Those who feel confident enough to analyze the action of Branch Rickey say he has committed himself so far on the Dean deal that he may now feel forced to lower his price in order to save his face.

The Dodgers, badly in need of outfield strength, were amazed to read that Ethan Allen had been sold by the Cubs to the St. Louis Browns. Somebody in the Brooklyn office forgot to look at the waiver list.

Community Church league competition will be resumed at 7:30 tonight between the Advent Christians and Church of the Brethren. The First Baptists play the Nazarenes at 8:30.

HARRISBURG, Pa.—Rudy Dusek, 220, Omaha, threw Abe Coleman, 205, New York.

HOLYOKE, Mass.—Dan O'Mahoney, Ireland, defeated Al Mercier, Springfield, straight falls.

LONG BEACH'S QUINTET TOO GOOD HERE

Nissley, Faul, Marshall Show Promise; Jaysee Plays at Compton

With a ragged performance typical of all "first-nighters," Santa Ana Junior college's basketball troupe dropped its non-conference start to Long Beach's classy Vikings of the Western division, 39 to 14, in Andrews gymnasium here last night.

Coach Blanchard Beatty's Don reserves also fell by the wayside, 30 to 11, in the second part of a "doubleheader."

Long Beach has been brought along rapidly by Coach Mel Griffin. The Vikings displayed the same fire that awarded them a 41-29 decision over Art Nunn's Fullerton Yellowjackets last week. They were never in danger of compiling a 21-13 lead at the half.

For the Dons, Letterman Ken Nissley earned high-point honors at forward with nine, Beatty knew what Nissley could do, however, and was more interested in the promise showed by Bob Faul at guard, Ken Marshall of North Dakota at forward, Dick Dyle at center, and the Eastham brothers—Ed and Harold. Letterman Bob Brown also showed signs of making the first string.

The Dons' next start will be at Compton in a doubleheader Monday night.

Completely dominating the scoring, the Fullerton Hornets defeated the Compton Tartars in a return game last night, 46 to 18.

Fullerton won at Compton last week, 34 to 27. Woodward led the Yellowjacket attack last night with 10 points. Ted Neja was second high with 8. The uncounchy five led at half-hour, 25-4.

Santa Ana-Long Beach lineups:

Long Beach (39)	Fg.	Ft.	Pts.
Stirling, f.	2	0	4
Stirling, f.	1	0	2
Slaughter, c.	5	1	11
Roman, g.	3	0	6
Garbo, f.	2	0	4
Garbo, f.	2	0	4
Scott, c.	1	1	3
Brewster, g.	0	0	0
Johnson, g.	0	0	0
Totals	16	7	39

Santa Ana (14)	Fg.	Ft.	Pts.
McIntyre, f.	1	0	2
Cunningham, f.	1	0	2
Browning, c.	1	1	3
Johnson, g.	0	0	0
Marshall, g.	0	0	0
McIntyre, f.	0	0	0
E. Eastham, c.	0	0	0
H. Eastham, c.	0	0	0
Dyke, g.	0	0	0
Faul, g.	0	0	0
Totals	5	4	14

Score by Halves	1	2	3	4	Total
Long Beach	21	18	39		
Santa Ana	9	5	14		

Referee, Reece (Pinkie) Greene.

RESERVES	Fg.	Ft.	Pts.
Long Beach (30)			
Turpitt, f.	2	0	4
Brickell, c.	2	0	4
Brewster, g.	0	0	0
Johnson, g.	2	0	4
Dayton, g.	4	1	9
Garbo, f.	0	0	0
Scott, c.	1	0	2
Totals	14	2	30

Santa Ana (11)	Fg.	Ft.	Pts.
Smith, f.	1	0	2
Richards, f.	0	0	0
E. Eastham, c.	0	0	0
Johnson, g.	0	0	0
Jennison, g.	0	0	0
Apperlie, g.	1	0	2
Handall, f.	1	0	2
Faul, g.	1	1	3
H. Eastham, g.	0	0	0
Totals	5	1	11

Referee, Reece (Pinkie) Greene.

Referee, Reece (Pinkie) Greene.

Referee, Reece (Pinkie) Greene.

Referee, Reece (Pinkie) Greene.

Referee, Reece (Pinkie) Greene.

Referee, Reece (Pinkie) Greene.

Referee, Reece (Pinkie) Greene.

Referee, Reece (Pinkie) Greene.

Referee, Reece (Pinkie) Greene.

Referee, Reece (Pinkie) Greene.

Referee, Reece (Pinkie) Greene.

Referee, Reece (Pinkie) Greene.

Referee, Reece (Pinkie) Greene.

Referee, Reece (Pinkie) Greene.

Referee, Reece (Pinkie) Greene.

Referee, Reece (Pinkie) Greene.

Referee, Reece (Pinkie) Greene.

Referee, Reece (Pinkie) Greene.

Referee, Reece (Pinkie) Greene.

Referee, Reece (Pinkie) Greene.

Referee, Reece (Pinkie) Greene.

Referee, Reece (Pinkie) Greene.

Referee, Reece (Pinkie) Greene.

Referee, Reece (Pinkie) Greene.

Referee, Reece (Pinkie) Greene.

Referee, Reece (Pinkie) Greene.

Referee, Reece (Pinkie) Greene.

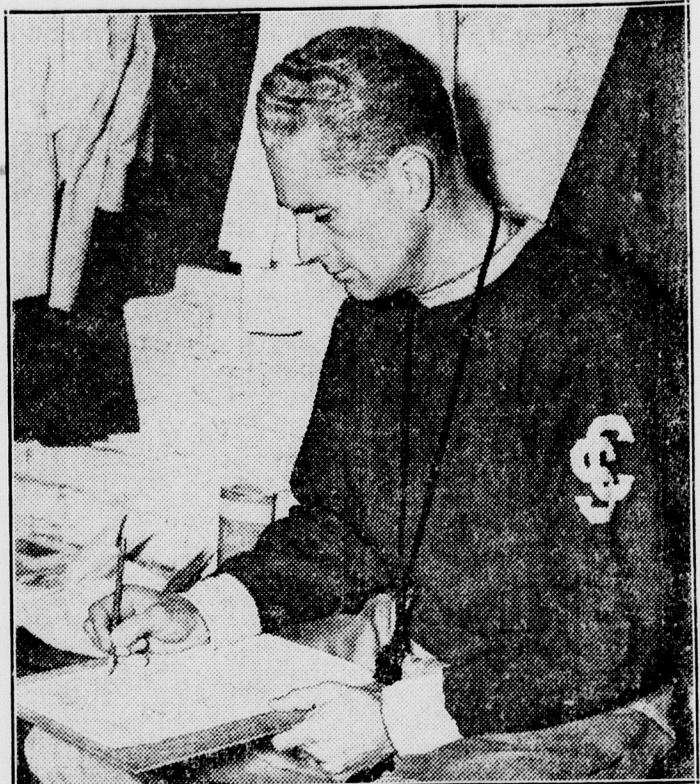
Referee, Reece (Pinkie) Greene.

Referee, Reece (Pinkie) Greene.

Referee, Reece (Pinkie) Greene.

Referee, Reece (Pinkie) Greene.

Doping One for L. S. U.



Santa Clara's immediate worry was its game with Texas Christian, but the Bronco football team, only unbeaten and untied major eleven in the nation, also had the New Year's Day Sugar Bowl engagement with Louisiana State at New Orleans on its mind. And here's "Buck" Shaw, Santa Clara's coach, hard at work charting new plays before a practice workout. He wouldn't say whether they were for T. C. U. or L. S. U. (Associated Press Photo)

Sob Story Behind Chaccon Defeat

Tiny Barney Reese of Placentia Remains County's Only Standard-Bearer in L. A. Golden Gloves

By BOB GUILD

Jack James of The Examiner calls it a success story, or a sob story—decide for yourself.

Anyway Frenchy Chaccon, who has given Orange county fistiana many a thrill in his furious battles at the Highway 101 arena, lost his chance at the Golden Gloves welterweight crown last week when a wild swing laid open his eye.

Today Frenchy is back at his shoe-shine stand, using a lot of left-hand strokes on that final polish to develop his left hook.

Chaccon is an orphan. He has grown up around the Main street club in Los Angeles, where the fighters hang out. He learned to fight early—Main street is a tough street.

He got to fighting around four or five times he came to the O. C. A. C., where he outclassed the cream of Orange county welters, among them hard-hitting Roul Solis.

When Dr. Larry Cameron of Santa Ana examined the Golden Gloves battlers before they entered the ring in their first round adventures, he pronounced Chaccon ready. Main street bettors were laying the book he would win the welter crown.

LEUZINGER FIVE WILL PLAY SAINTS HERE TOMORROW

Leuzinger High school of Inglewood sends its basketball army to Andrews gymnasium here tomorrow afternoon to battle Santa Ana's Saints in Class A and B games beginning at 2 o'clock.

The Saints lost their non-league opener, 35 to 24, to San Bernardino's Cardinals of the Citrus Belt league, but Coach Reece (Pinkie) Greene's troupe will be better prepared tomorrow. They stand a good chance to win.

Apt. Sam Lockart, towering guard, is a certain starter. Coach

Warner plans to spend some time at San Clemente before resuming his athletic duties at the Philadelphia institution.

Warner plans to spend some time at San Clemente before resuming his athletic duties at the Philadelphia institution.

Warner plans to spend some time at San Clemente before resuming his athletic duties at the Philadelphia institution.

Warner plans to spend some time at San Clemente before resuming his athletic duties at the Philadelphia institution.

Warner plans to spend some time at San Clemente before resuming his athletic duties at the Philadelphia institution.

Warner plans to spend some time at San Clemente before resuming his athletic duties at the Philadelphia institution.

Warner plans to spend some time at San Clemente before resuming his athletic duties at the Philadelphia institution.

Warner plans to spend some time at San Clemente before resuming his athletic duties at the Philadelphia institution.

Warner plans to spend some time at San Clemente before resuming his athletic duties at the Philadelphia institution.

Warner plans to spend some time at San Clemente before resuming his athletic duties at the Philadelphia institution.

Warner plans to spend some time at San Clemente before resuming his athletic duties at the Philadelphia institution.

Warner plans to spend some time at San Clemente before resuming his athletic duties at the Philadelphia institution.

Warner plans to spend some time at San Clemente before resuming his athletic duties at the Philadelphia institution.

Warner plans to spend some time at San Clemente before resuming his athletic duties at the Philadelphia institution.

Warner plans to spend some time at San Clemente before resuming his athletic duties at the Philadelphia institution.

Warner plans to spend some time at San Clemente before resuming his athletic duties at the Philadelphia institution.

Warner plans to spend some time at San Clemente before resuming his athletic duties at the Philadelphia institution.

Warner plans to spend some time at San Clemente before resuming his athletic duties at the Philadelphia institution.

Warner plans to spend some time at San Clemente before resuming his athletic duties at the Philadelphia institution.

Warner plans to spend some time at San Clemente before resuming his athletic duties at the Philadelphia institution.

Warner plans to spend some time at San Clemente before resuming his athletic duties at the Philadelphia institution.

Warner plans to spend some time at San Clemente before resuming his athletic duties at the Philadelphia institution.

INDIANS MUST PAY \$7500 TO MINORS

Des Moines of Western League Loses Claims On Star Twirler

By PAUL MICKELSON

NEW YORK. (AP)—Bob Feller, 18-year-old Van Meter, Iowa, pitching sensation, today was declared the property of the Cleveland Indians by Commissioner Kenesaw M. Landis.

At the same time Landis ordered the Indians to pay the Des Moines club of the Western league, from whom Cleveland obtained Feller, \$7500 for the twirler's contract.

Feller broke into the limelight on Sept. 13, when, pitching for the Indians, he fanned 17 Philadelphia Athletics to set a new American league strikeout record and equalled the major league mark.

NEW YORK. (AP)—Baseball looked one of the great Dizzy Dean today and gazed at a hard-boiled man of 70, Commissioner Kenesaw M. Landis, for his long-awaited decision to the strange case of Bob Feller.

The gray-thatched czar of baseball had one of two apparent decisions to render: To declare Feller a free agent or to rule him property of the Cleveland Indians.

However, no one knew for sure whether Landis would rule in the case of the sensational schoolboy pitcher today.

Landis on Hot Spot

The commissioner definitely was on the hottest spot of

Brick Dust



Here and There With
The Journal's
Rambling County Editor

By T. N. (BRICK) GAINES

I'M NOT exactly a booster for real estate, or anything like that, but I'm interested in interesting stories, even if they are about dirt. And this is.

A correspondent who also is interested in stories—Mrs. Van Steenberg at Midway City—picked this up on the fly somewhere. It's sorta outside of the county, but shows how things were round about this part of the country once.

It seems, according to witnesses, that life isn't quite what it used to be around 50 years ago in the real estate racket. Nowadays, when folks open a new subdivision, a slick salesman'll drive up to your door in the latest machine obtainable and invites you out for a ride. He shows you a lovely lot, with sidewalks, hot'n cold running water, fur-lined curbs and fancy electric lights to light the streets, if any. He points out a model house or two, talks learnedly about restrictions in street bonds, and then hands you a pen for a scribble on the dotted line.

But not so 50 years ago. That is, according to Henry Bell, Los Angeles man. He was just a young fellow in 1886. He lived with his mother at Fourth and Main, Los Angeles. Pretty far out in the country, but one day nearer the center of the business district he saw a sign advertising that Col. Burbank was going to open a new subdivision near Glendale, with the lots to go on sale Monday and the first buyer to have the choice of business and residence lots.

So young Bell determined to be on hand and provided himself with blankets and arranged with his mother to bring food. Then he hoofed it down to First and Spring streets, where the sale was to be held.

There, he discovered that someone else had thought of the idea first. A young Englishman was waiting already, so Bell was forced to be content with second place in the line. Pretty soon there was quite a crowd, and twice young Bell was near \$10,000 for his place. And he got second choice of residence and business lots and bought 20 or so in the new city of Burbank. In a short time he sold at a good profit.

They didn't even offer a free buggy-ride when they sold lots then!

My nomination for the best Christmas decorations: Fullerton, with silver trees and lights of same color on each tree. For example, all lights on one are colored red; on another, blue; another, green, and so onward.

The effect is very lovely. Anaheim also did a good job of decorating this year. Better, I think, than last. Huntington Beach, as usual, shines out like something of other in a fog. All other towns are getting ready for the big annual decoration spree.

I still feel sorry for the man arrested by Fullerton police the other day for filching light bulbs from the trees. I've been wondering, ever since, if he was getting 'em for his tree at home, or was he going to sell 'em?

Sort of sorry situation, anyway!

While on the Christmas decoration situation, it would also be well to remember that Costa Mesaans are preparing for the holidays.

Members of the volunteer fire department, I'm told, are planning big things in the way of pretty lights and greenery. Topping the whole scheme will be a huge tree, with lights 'n everything, on the tower the department uses to dry fire hose.

I've only a single worry—what about these low flying airplanes? If an aviator should barre into that yuletide decoration, he might possibly be considerably upset!

Dr. C. G. Huston, who, as everyone says, gets "all lit up" every Christmas (he plans the coast lighting program)—anyway, Doc Huston was bragging yesterday about the supper Coast Associationers are going to get at the annual meeting there next Tuesday evening.

Turkeys in huge numbers have been purchased for the event, he says. These fine birds will be cooked in homes of members, as will all other food eaten at the affair. A real home-cooked dinner for all who attend, they promise. If the meal is any better than last year's, I'm not going to die from eating too much!

To top off the program, Coasters have announced that Dan Mulherson will be Santa Claus and hand out presents during the evening. If the supper doesn't draw a crowd, Santa Claus Dan will!

Club Meets in Costa Mesa Home

COSTA MESA.—Mrs. Fern Healey entertained members of her bridge club in their regular meeting this week, at luncheon and cards. High honors went to Mrs. Flo Wallace and low to Mrs. George Bremer.

Also present were Jo Payne, Martha Hostetter, Judy Wilcox, Rose Mellett and Claire Wells.

PLAN DEDICATION OF \$65,000 LAGUNA BEACH GYMNASIUM

ATHLETES TO TAKE PART IN EVENT

Community Is Invited to Attend Opening Rites Friday Evening

LAGUNA BEACH.—The newest addition to the local school system will be opened tomorrow night with dedication of the \$65,000 high school gymnasium.

The dedicatory program will include the opening basketball game of the season between Elsinore Military academy and the local team. There will also be a pom-pom drill by the county high girls and a basketball game between the girls' high school all-stars, arranged by Miss Jean Giddings.

Coach Maurice Guyer is also arranging wrestling matches by Japanese students at Garden Grove High school as another feature of the program.

The event is scheduled for 7:30 o'clock.

ORANGE LODGE HAS ELECTION

ORANGE.—Election of officers featured a meeting of Ruby Rebekah lodge Monday night, with Mrs. Jewel Gulledge chosen as maker brand for the coming year.

Mrs. Ada Soyland was named vice grand, Mrs. Fannie Barker, recording secretary; Mrs. Madge Christiansen, financial secretary; Mrs. Mary Edwards, treasurer; and Mrs. Lucy Richards, trustee.

Mrs. Gulledge, who is also vice grand of the district, was hostess to other vice grands of District 50, including Mrs. Fannie Barker, Torosa lodge, Santa Ana; Mrs. Evelyn Wardlow, Westminster, and Miss Clara Bell Solbese, Fullerton.

Installation will be held Jan. 4. A booster meeting of all Odd Fellows and Rebekahs of the district is scheduled for Wednesday night at Fullerton, it was announced. A Christmas party for all children of local Odd Fellows and Rebekahs will be held Monday night, Dec. 21, at the I. O. O. F. hall.

A program consisting of solos by Roy Kline, accompanied by Mrs. Margaret Ockles, and readings by George Richardson, was given, under the direction of Mrs. Jewel Gulledge. Refreshments were served by Mrs. Meta Kuechel, Mrs. Jane Chandler and Mrs. Della Linnert.

MRS. DUFFEE TO LEAD LODGE

ORANGE.—Royal Neighbors elected officers Wednesday with Mrs. Grace Duffee chosen to serve as oracle during the coming year.

Mrs. Merle Harrison as vice-oracle; Mrs. Dorothy Burnett, recorder; Mrs. Dolores Goodwin, receiver; Mrs. Violetta Erickson, chancellor; Mrs. Ella Simmermacher, marshal; Mrs. Emma Wells, inner sentinel; Mrs. Mary Clardy, outer sentinel; Mrs. Josephine Rhodes, manager; and Mrs. Ella Kilgore, musician.

Mrs. Anna Linnertz was appointed delegate to the state lodge to convene in Bakersfield in April. Mrs. Florence Merriman is alternate. Installation of officers will be held Jan. 27. Plans were made for a desert luncheon and Christmas party Dec. 23. Hostesses at the potluck dinner were Mesdames Cora Reynolds, May Clardy and Emma Wells.

FIRE FAILS TO HALT DRILLING

HUNTINGTON BEACH.—Fire had failed to stop work today on re-drilling of the M. A. B. Oil Company's well at 19th and Walnut, the derrick of which was a blazing pylon Sunday morning.

Three hours work by the Huntington Beach fire department, most of which time was used in containing flames in the crownblock, more than 100 feet above the ground, saved the derrick and other equipment. Damage was slight, it was reported.

H. B. Pair to Attend Parley

HUNTINGTON BEACH.—Mayor Willis Warner and Police Chief H. L. Grant were delegated by the city council at a meeting Monday night to attend the traffic council at the Ambassador Hotel, Los Angeles, Dec. 17.

Police Chief Grant said he would be able to report a minimum of traffic accidents within the city limits of Huntington Beach.

G. G. Baby Clinic Set for Friday

GARDEN GROVE.—The Well-Baby clinic sponsored by the Grammar school P-T. A., will be held Friday from 2 to 4 p. m. in the Washington school with Dr. Edward Lee Russell of the Orange county health department, in charge.

Dolly Is as Big as She Is



Little Carol Williams shows how thrilled she was when permitted to hold a doll as big as herself, at the doll and toy show in New York. The Shirley Temple influence is seen in many dolls at the show.

SECTION MEETS PARTY HONORS AT ORANGE MIDWAY TRIO

ORANGE.—Members of the second home economics section of the Woman's club held a Christmas party Tuesday, featuring a luncheon and gift exchange.

Hostesses were Mesdames Raymond McCarthy, Bertha Neal, J. T. Morris and Roy M. Buckles. Contract and auction bridge were played with prizes won by Mesdames Bertha Neal, Estelle Winters, C. C. Bonebrake and A. W. Fullerton.

Guests were Mrs. Walter Kogler, Mrs. Margaret Ockles, and Mrs. Bertha Marlett, Concordia, Kan. Other section members present were Mesdames Adelaide Adair, Nellie Ainsworth, George Bartley, F. M. Blake, H. A. Coburn, W. B. Dennis, May Edwards, Anna Elmer, John Hirst, Ada Johnson, Daisy Richards, Cora Schooley, Catherine Steel, May Terry, Edith McKillip, Vera Vettlin and Miss Fannie Haebeler.

H. B. AUXILIARY BAZAR SLATED

HUNTINGTON BEACH.—Members of Joseph Rodman unit, American Legion auxiliary, will sponsor their annual bazar tomorrow and Saturday in the building formerly occupied by the Chalmers grocery, it was announced today.

Mrs. May Nichols, Mrs. Carolyn Hunter and Mrs. Rose Bruce will be in charge of various booths at the sale. Monday evening the auxiliary will sponsor a community card party as a benefit to raise funds to fill Christmas baskets for the needy. The party will be held in Memorial hall, with Mrs. Adah Kirkpatrick named as general chairman.

Brown Is L. B. Forum Speaker

LAGUNA BEACH.—Discussing "The Rise of Hitler and National Socialism," Dr. John Brown Mason pictured a native German's viewpoint of the cause and results of Nazi rule, to more than 100 persons who attended the regular Monday Forum at the Laguna Beach High school.

Dr. Brown stressed privation and difficulties which confronted the German people and led to popularity of Hitler. He pictured the German masses as having "not only admiration, but adoration" for Der Fuhrer.

Next week Homer Chaney, director of the county forum, will discuss "The Social Security Controversy."

Postpone Tustin P-T. A. Meeting

TUSTIN.—The grammar school P-T. A. meeting has been postponed from Dec. 10 to Dec. 15, according to an announcement by Mrs. Robert Korff, president of the association. Miss Dorothy Wentz, county librarian, will talk on "Know Your Children's Books."

An operetta is planned for the program by primary children under the direction of Mrs. Effie Mathews. The meeting will begin at 2 o'clock.

Port Pair to Attend Counsel

NEWPORT-BALBOA.—To report advanced provision for traffic safety on highways and streets of the Newport Harbor city district, and to hear of action of other towns, Mayor Harry Williamson and Police Chief Roland Hodgkinson were delegated by the city council last night to attend the state traffic council at the Ambassador hotel, Los Angeles, December 17.

VISITS IN TUSTIN

TUSTIN.—Mrs. Paul Owens, Los Angeles, is spending this week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Sauer, Yorba street.

CHILDREN OF NEWPORT TO BE FETED

NEWPORT-BALBOA.—Children's Christmas parties were being programmed in the Newport harbor district today. Schools and parent-teacher associations were joining with movie-house managers and newspaper publishers in preparing a series of seasonal frolics and fun affairs.

Special pictures will be shown at the Ritz theater at Balboa for the Parent-Teacher association's children's matinee, Saturday, it was learned. One week from that date, the theater manager himself, Mason Siler, and S. A. Meyer, publisher of the Newport News and Balboa Times, are combining forces to put on a party of their own, free to all children of the harbor district grammar schools.

In addition to comedy reels and animated cartoons, the seaside Santa Claus conspirators hope, they say, to present a famous clown, a dancing Dutchman, and other stage features.

TUSTIN SCHOOL PLAY SLATED

TUSTIN.—With a cast of more than 50 characters, "The Two Impostors," sponsored by the junior class, will be presented by the associated students of Tustin High school at 7:45 o'clock Friday in the high school auditorium.

Those who are to enact the six leading roles are Chester Stearns, Harriet Ulrich, Elwood Boosey, Noble Sellers, Eleanore Cogan and Martha Thompson. Others chosen to support the leads are Robert Newcomb, Jay Mills, Don Thrall, Bob Marshall, Wesley Fisher, Bill Robinson, Ed Nelson, Anita Saura, Helen Betty Rittner, Lois Casey, Mary Jane Daley, Faye Holford, Lenora Machant, Esterbelle Christian, Betty Jean Hendricks, Emily Bouchard, Betty Lou Hannafor, Evelyn Hull and Barbara Baker.

Elaborate stage settings, which were designed by Norman Mennes, and Miss May Rose Bonum, director, have been made by the stage crew under the direction of C. C. Brisco.

Honor Tustin Church Team

TUSTIN.—The boys' basketball team of the Tustin Advent Christian church will play a team from the Brethren church in the Y. M. C. A. tonight. Last week the Tustin team defeated the team of the Methodist South church.

Saturday evening Mrs. Enid Wilson will honor the boys with a turkey dinner.

Decorate Streets At Laguna Beach

LAGUNA BEACH.—Christmas decorations have begun to appear on the streets with 80 trees being installed by the Lions' club. Lighting is scheduled for Saturday evening.

In conjunction with the street decoration the Lions' club is holding a contest among the local business men for the best decorated trees in three classifications, to be awarded a total of \$22.50 in prizes.

ATTEND CONVENTION

SPRINGDALE.—Mr. and Mrs. John Kettler and Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Pyle attended the Farm bureau convention in Pasadena Tuesday and were guests at the barbecue luncheon at Brookside park.

CHRISTMAS BETTER THAN BIRTHDAY, WINNER SAYS

Merry Christmas, kids! Fifteen days to go now—and Dot and Dan are just getting into Santa Claus' palace. Do you listen at quarter to six?

Here's today's winner of the \$1 savings account prize in the First National bank—Elinor Herzog, 9 years old, of 1401 Louise street in Santa Ana. Elinor says:

"I like Christmas because it is the birthday of Jesus, the greatest person who has ever lived on this earth. I like to be happy and Jesus was born into this world to teach people how to live happy lives and to love one another."

"Christmas is a good time to make other people happy. I make myself happy by giving gifts to others. I like to go into the stores and see all the beautiful Christmas things. I cannot buy much, but it is fun to look at them."

"Another reason why I like Christmas is that I have such a nice Grandma to make me happy."

She always has some nice surprises for me. She sews for my dolls and bakes such nice cookies. In the evenings I like to hear them sing Christmas carols. It sounds like music from Heaven to me. The angels sang over Bethlehem when Jesus was born."

"I like Christmas morning, too, when my mother, daddy, sister, brother and I open our gifts. I like Christmas better than my own birthday."

So there's another winner—Elinor says she'll be listening over KVOE, and I'll be reading her letter this afternoon.

So sit down and write me a letter—you may be one of those to win a \$1 savings account in the First National bank. You can mail it to Uncle Bob, at The Journal, or KVOE, or drop it in one of the Christmas letter boxes downtown, at The Journal, the First National bank, or the offices of KVOE, 315 North Broadway. I'll be hearing from you!

Resigns From Y. M. C. A. Board

ORANGE.—Resignation of O. Kemper Anderson from the board of directors of the Y. M. C. A. was accepted Wednesday noon when the board met in the office of A. Haven Smith at the high school. A nominating committee is to be appointed soon by Ralph W. Hull to select names from which a board member will be chosen.

W. O. Hart, financial chairman of the budget drive, reported that \$3315 of the \$3750 goal has been raised, with about 90 prospects to be interviewed.

CHANGE LAGUNA ART EXHIBITS

LAGUNA BEACH.—Recent changes in exhibits at the Art Gallery have been attracting considerable interest by numerous visitors according to Mrs. Millie Pitts, curator of the gallery.

Of particular interest to local residents is the exhibit of informal photographic prints by George Hurrell of Hollywood who was formerly a resident of Laguna Beach. Among the collection can be found portraits of William Wendt, William A. Griffith, Ted and Joan Cook, and other Laguna residents.

Also in the new exhibit are photographic prints by Wilton Carneal, Paramount studio photographer and water colors entitled "Fish Fantastic" by Norton Gaston, Santa Ana.

The main gallery contains a varied collection of 58 pictures along with Fabric Prints by Alice Whitaker and a display of the Spectrum club of Long Beach.

16 as an assembly for the high school and the night of Dec. 18 for the public in connection with a meeting of the P-T. A.

Solo parts are being taken by Marjorie Allen, Betty Allum, Wanda Hunter, Ben Allen and Edwin Moore.

Plan Cantata At Garden Grove

GARDEN GROVE.—In preparation for the Christmas cantata, "The Babe of Bethlehem," both glee clubs of the high school are working under the direction of Leland Green, music instructor. The program is to be given Dec. 12.

Postpone K. P. Installation

TUSTIN.—Knights of Pythias held their weekly meeting in the K. of P. hall on Main and D streets last night, with the business meeting conducted by Chancellor Commander Floyd Hawkins. New officers elected at the last meeting will not be installed until January, it was announced. Refreshments of pie and coffee were served following the meeting.

REBEKAH LODGE HAS ELECTION

WESTMINSTER.—Ellen Wardlow was named noble grand of the Alpha Rebekah lodge at the semi-annual election of officers Tuesday evening.

Other officers named were vice grand, Faye Weinschank; recording secretary, Nellie Parr; financial secretary, Bertha Schmidt; treasurer, Nellie Mirdy and trustee, Ella Murdy.

Following election, Cordelia Slate, program chairman, presented a musical program which included Betty-Jo Shipley, accordionist; Marguerite Fogler, pianist; Donald Fogler, violinist and Marie Hare, accompanist, a reading by Floy Hilborn and a dance number by Betty-Jo Shipley.

The newly-elected officers will be installed at the first meeting in January. The next meeting of the lodge, Dec. 21, will be given over to the annual Christmas party with Mrs. India McDaniel in charge of arrangements.

Iowa Visitors Feted at Mesa

COSTA MESA.—Mrs. C. B. Abbott and daughter, Miss Anna Maude of Iowa, are visiting at the home of Mrs. Abbott's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Straight, Virginia place. They plan to remain here through the winter.

CROCKERY GIRL

By LEWIS ALLEN BROWNE

CHAPTER XII
Susan read the telegram over again. What did it mean? John Sithwick, noting her amazed expression, was consumed with curiosity.

"What is it, my dear?" He reached out his hand. "Let me see it. Perhaps I can advise you."

Susan jerked the telegram out of his reach.

"Sorry—it is a private message from a friend, Mr. Sithwick."

She rose excitedly from the breakfast table.

"Wait, Susan—wait a few minutes. There is so much I want to say. I came here solely to help you and to—"

"Marry me," Susan finished for him. "It is evident that you did not believe what I wrote to Chester Hadley in that note you read?"

"Really—I don't understand, Susan. I saw no note. I—"

"A little later, Mr. Sithwick. Please excuse me now."

Susan left him and hurried to the office to show the telegram to Mrs. Ames.

Sithwick was in the lobby when Susan went out to the desk.

"We might, my dear, drive out and see your bit of bog that has caused so many worries," he said.

"I can get you a guide, Mr. Sithwick. I am needed here."

"Really?" He paused. "Susan, it is all this sort of drudgery I came to take you away from. Don't you understand?"

"There is so much that I don't understand that it would surprise you, Mr. Sithwick. After lunch, I will have a free half hour."

"I like Christmas morning, too, when my mother, daddy, sister, brother and I open our gifts. I like Christmas better than my own birthday."

So there's another winner—Elinor says she'll be listening over KVOE, and I'll be reading her letter this afternoon.

So sit down and write me a letter—you may be one of those to win a \$1 savings account in the First National bank. You can mail it to Uncle Bob, at The Journal, or KVOE, or drop it in one of the Christmas letter boxes downtown, at The Journal, the First National bank, or the offices of KVOE, 315 North Broadway. I'll be hearing from you!

He hurried out to his car and drove off toward the swamp. Suppose the land might be worth a fortune, after all.

He found Sithwick examining the swamp and tried to engage him in conversation.

"Yes, I am interested," Sithwick admitted. "I expect to take charge of this property before long."

That was all he would say. Bosdick made a nuisance of himself, asking questions until Sithwick asked him to go away.

Chet arrived shortly after lunch. "Get my wire, darling?" he asked, as he rushed up to the desk.

"Yes, Chet," Susan told him. "And I'm so relieved—"

"Sithwick here?" he cried. "Look, Sue, you didn't sell him the swamp? You didn't sign any papers?"

"Why, no. Why should I? Tell me what this is all about!"

"First, to kid Sithwick, I said you might have a fortune in this swamp. Well, when I came back from my next trip, Sithwick had gone to the General Pottery works, the girl said. He had been shipping away some of that clay I brought back. I found out plenty, believe me! Sue, darling, the old swamp is a gold mine!"

"I went to the General Pottery people and told them that Sithwick had no rights whatever, that you owned the land. They wanted to know why I was so interested, and I told them that I hoped to marry you—"

"Chet!"

"Well, of course I wired you at once. I flew to Centerville with Mr. Holbert of the pottery company—" Chet lowered his voice. "He's got a certified check for \$10,000 in his pocket, just for an option—you take it. You sell rights for a big sum, an awful big sum, and you still get a certain per cent on profits."

"Are you crazy, Chet, or—"

Chet turned and motioned to a man who had followed him into the hotel. He introduced him. It was Mr. Holbert. Mrs. Ames told them all to go into her office and she would take over the desk.

It was all as Chet had said. John Sithwick had taken samples to the General Pottery company, who had sent two experts to look the swamp over—the two mysterious strangers. When Sithwick had received the company's report

ORANGE ELKS TO SPONSOR BANQUET

ORANGE.—Local Elks will sponsor a Boy Scout Father and Son banquet, it has been announced by Otto E. Linnert, exalted ruler of the Orange lodge. The banquet, to be served by Scouts under the direction of Elmore Lord, Scoutmaster of the troop, will be held Monday night at 6:30 o'clock in Irvine park.

The program is being planned by Harrison White, county Scout executive. Invitations have been issued to Mayor A. C. Boice and the city council, Chief of Police George H. Franzen and members of the police department, Judge A. W. Swayze, Constable George Bartley, Don Gulledge, president of the 20-30 club, and Thomas Towns, president-elect.

Scout badges in tenderfoot, first and second classes will be awarded. Elks will furnish transportation from Elks hall, on East Chapman avenue. The troop meets in the gymnasium of the club.

Change Date for Legion Dinner

COSTA MESA.—The American Legion membership dinner will be held Dec. 10 instead of Dec. 11 as originally planned, due to the Harbor High school play falling on the latter date.

All members of the Costa Mesa post have been requested to make early reservations.

CHANAY SPEAKS

TUSTIN.—Homer Chaney addressed the Tustin division of the Orange County Forum last night in the high school auditorium. The subject of his address was "The Social Security Controversy" in which he discussed issues of social security, old age pensions and unemployment insurance.

On the value of the clay he had rushed to South Bendick, determined to marry Susan and "manage" her future.

Susan telephoned for Lawyer Peaslee. When he came over and heard the news, he was delighted. "First, Mr. Peaslee," Susan said, "you get some one to go to Bosdick and buy that farm. Do it right away, before Bosdick learns about the swamp."

Peaslee hurried from the hotel just as Sithwick came in. "Miss Morrison is in the little office," Mrs. Ames told Sithwick. Entering the office, he stopped short when he saw Chet and Mr. Holbert there with Susan.

"Hello, Sithwick," said Chet. "Mr. Holbert," Susan said coldly, "what did you tell Mr. Sithwick that swamp land was worth?"

"At the lowest, a \$100,000, with a per cent of the profits, Miss Morrison."

"A few hours ago, Mr. Sithwick told me that he had investigated and learned that my property was worthless."

Sithwick turned red and started to leave.

"Oh, yes, Sithwick," Chet called after him. "Why don't you stick around? After we get business matters settled, Sue and I are going to discuss plans for our wedding."

But Sithwick had fled. Before dark that night, Lawyer Peaslee had bought the farm from Bosdick. It was an hour later that Bosdick collapsed in his home. That was when he learned the truth as to the value of the swamp land.

It was little more than a month later that workmen were putting in the foundation for a pottery plant at the swamp.

Shortly after that, Lawyer Peaslee called at Eben Bosdick's office one day.

"What you all dressed up for?" Bosdick snarled.

Lawyer Peaslee

TOMORROW IN
Santa Ana Journal

SECTION TWO

Society, Women's Features,
Comics, Classified, Financial,
Editorial

Printing All the Facts, So the People May Know the Truth

Santa Ana Journal

SANTA ANA, ORANGE COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1936

PHONE 3600
For All Departments of The
Journal; News, Circulation and
Advertising

2 CENTS PER COPY, 50 CENTS PER MONTH

FIRST CASUALTY REPORTED IN PASTORS' WAR ON TOY SOLDIERS

NASON FOUND
TO BE SANE
BY JURYFormer Pastor Will Be
Sentenced in Morals
Case TomorrowHoward F. Nason, the former
Tustin pastor whose efforts to
lead boys in his parish into "the
right ways of life" proved his un-
doing, is scheduled to go to San
Quentin prison for a term of from
one to 50 years.A superior court jury yesterday
found him sane, after six hours of
deliberation. He will be sen-
tenced by Superior Judge H. G.
Ames tomorrow afternoon at
1:30 o'clock.

Denies Insanity

Nason had admitted commission
of morals crimes against nine boys
in his parish. His defense was
not guilty by reason of insanity,
yet twice he took the stand to
deny he was insane, and to claim
he was justified in his acts. Since
he entered no other plea, the court
has no alternative but to sentence
him.He was tried twice before being
convicted. A first jury, following
a trial in Superior Judge G. K.
Scovel's court six weeks ago, was
dismissed when it was unable to
reach a verdict after 24 hours de-
liberation.

Testimony Disregarded

Nason was the sixth Orange
county man to be sentenced in
the past six months under the
same penal code section, dealing
with morals offenses against boys.
Included among the others were
a teacher, a music teacher, a
former Boy Scout worker and an
organist.Testimony of Nason's wife, that
he had been increasingly moody
and upset during the past two
years, and of several doctors who
pronounced him insane, was dis-
regarded by the jury in reaching
its decision.BAR GROUPS TO
MEET FRIDAYA joint meeting of the Orange,
Riverside and San Bernardino Bar
associations, limited to members
and visiting attorneys, will be held
at Mission Inn, Riverside, at
7 p. m. tomorrow.Sponsored by the Riverside
group, the meeting will be in the
form of a holiday event. Honored
guests will be jurists of the Fourth
District Court of Appeals, includ-
ing Hon. Charles R. Barnard, pre-
siding justice, Hon. Emerson J.
Marks and Hon. Lacy D. Jennings.
Honored guests from Orange
county will be the three superior
court judges, Hon. G. K. Scovel,
presiding judge, Hon. H. G. Ames
and Hon. James L. Allen. River-
side and San Bernardino superior
court judges also will be honored
guests.Speaker of the evening will be
Edwin D. Dickinson, dean of the
school of jurisprudence of the
University of California, who will
speak on "The Leadership of
Lawyers in Public Affairs." A special
turkey dinner will be served,
with entertainment to follow.Theft Suspects
Plead GuiltyTwo men assertedly implicated
in a score of Southern California
burglaries including several in San-
ta Ana, have entered guilty pleas
to similar charges in San Bernar-
dino.James R. Walton, 32, Pomona,
and Raylor E. Riding, 32, pleaded
guilty to charges there, the Associ-
ated Press reported, while au-
thorities indicated their two
women companions might be re-
leased from custody.Walton went on a six-day hun-
ger strike in an attempt to con-
vince police that the women were
innocent.

Crowned 1936 Corn King

The title of "corn king" at the International Grain and Hay Show
at Chicago went to W. H. Curry of Tipton, Ind., shown here with his
prize-winning sample of Reid's yellow dent corn. Curry had competed
for 10 years and in 1934 was reserve titlist. (Associated Press Photo)

Half-Minute News Stories

(By Associated Press)

WESTERN FAIRS MEET

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

SACRAMENTO. — Charles W.
Paine, secretary-manager of the
California State Fair, announced
the Western Fairs Association, of
which he is secretary, will meet in
San Francisco Friday and Satur-
day.

BUCKNER IS NAMED

N. Y. LIFE CHAIRMAN

NEW YORK. — Thomas A. Buck-
ner, president, was named chair-
man yesterday of the board of the
New York Life Insurance Co. and
was succeeded as president by Al-
fred I. Aiken, vice-president and
former Boston banker.

HOUR IN JAIL FOR

GANGSTER'S "SWEETIE"

CHICAGO. — Federal Judge
Charles E. Woodward sent Marie
Conforti, 22, to jail for an hour
yesterday for harboring her gang-
ster-sweetie, the late Homer Van
Meter, a Dillinger lieutenant.Auxiliary Women
Enjoy Bay TripThe Orange county council of
the American Legion auxiliary
was held at the Newport Harbor
Legion hut on Tuesday with 82
members present. All women who
were on hand by 11:30 a. m. were
given a boat trip over the har-
bor by the Newport-Balboa cham-
ber of commerce, Harbormaster
Tommy Bouchey accompanying
the group to explain the trip.A fish dinner was served by
the Newport unit. Guests in-
cluded Mrs. Ethel Marsh, past de-
partment president; Mrs. Marjorie
Wingate, twenty-first district
president, and Mrs. Edith Howar-
ton, twenty-fifth district presi-
dent.Members of the Newport unit
met at the home of Mrs. Mabel
Cummings, where they wrapped
Christmas packages for the unit's
adopted ward, No. 13, at Sawtelle
hospital. Several members plan to
visit the hospital Dec. 20 and will
deliver the gifts at that time.

FIND BODY OF SLAIN

WOMAN IN FIELD

CHICAGO. — Deputy sheriffs
found the body of Mrs. Lillian
Klemz, 48, missing wife of a trust-
ee of suburban Elmwood Park,
under some scrap tin in a Nor-
wood Park field yesterday. The
right side of her head was crushed,
and about \$1000 worth of jewelry
Mrs. Klemz wore when last seen
in a tavern at 3 a. m., Nov. 29, was
missing.

PUBLISHER SUE FOR

ATTACK ON PRESIDENT

SAN JOSE. — Milton Smith,
Mountain View publisher, was
charged with criminal libel in a
complaint sworn by H. E. Beales,
Mountain View, before Justice
Grandin H. Miller yesterday.
Beales alleged that Smith accused
President Roosevelt of being a
"charlatan, faker, and hypocrite,"
in an editorial appearing in
Smith's weekly newspaper last
Nov. 27.Dynamite Burns;
No One InjuredJEROME, Ariz. (AP) — Residents
of this little copper mining camp,
which hangs precariously from the
side of Mings mountain, yester-
day watched seven and one-half
tons of dynamite burn right in the
middle of town, wondering what
moment it would explode and send
the whole community sliding into
the Verde valley.The population of more than
4,000, wide-eyed with fear, looked
on helplessly while the fire burned
itself out. There was no explosion.
No one was hurt.The fire started while Bud Mul-
loneaux, the driver, was in a cafe,
apparently from overheated brakes,
he said. He and his helper hero-
ically disconnected the truck and
drove it to safety, but the trailer,
already enveloped in flames, was
left to burn.

SCOTCH COMING OVER

GLASGOW. (AP) — One hundred
thousand gallons of Scotch whisky,
the largest consignment for many
years, left Glasgow yesterday en
route to the United States.STUDENTS TO
GET POPPY
MESSAGEWill Be Asked to Aid
Project to Improve
Vacant LotsEvery school child of Santa Ana
is about to become poppy con-
scious.The extensive plans of the re-
cently organized city beautifying
project call for many different
branches of work in the build-up
of the campaign that will result in
a mayor's proclamation on Dec. 18
advocating the planting of poppies
on all vacant lots and parking.Virtually every organization in
Santa Ana is represented in the
movement, and each one is con-
tributing some particular service.
The Junior Ebell club is launch-
ing a propaganda campaign as its
form of assistance, and four young
matrons will canvass every gram-
mar school in town, as well as the
two junior high schools, starting
tomorrow.Mrs. Crawford Nalle, president
of the club, will be assisted by
Mrs. Albert Harvey, Mrs. Lyle
Kelley and Mrs. E. Lee Smith in
speaking before the numerous
groups of assembled students, who
will, it is hoped, become so enthu-
siastic about the movement that
they will spread the idea to their
homes.ALFALFA HERE
NOT HIT BY
WEEVILIllinois Embargo Not to
Affect Local Hay
ProductionOrange county alfalfa growers
today found themselves unaffected
by an embargo declared in Illinois
halting shipments from parts of
California and nine other states
because of alfalfa weevil.There are no weevils in Orange
county, the agricultural commis-
sioner's office reported. Because
of the pest, shipments are banned
from all of Alameda, Santa Clara,
Alpine, Plumas, Sierra and por-
tions of Lassen, Mono, Siskiyou,
Contra Costa, Merced, San Joa-
quin, and Stanislaus.Nevada, Utah, and parts of Col-
orado, Idaho, Nebraska, Oregon,
South Dakota, and Wyoming also
are affected.
Orange county in 1935 had 4344
acres of alfalfa, with a commercial
crop valued at \$239,474. Alfalfa to
the same value was raised and fed
to stock on the premises.

INVENTOR DEAD

RIVERSIDE. (AP) — Frederick W.
Huber, 57, who developed a meth-
od of extracting potash from ce-
ment during the World war and
then donated his patents to the
government, died yesterday.Congressmen Get Hints on
How to Solve Intricacies
Of Capital's Social LifeEditor's note: All the problems confronting new members of congress
won't arise in legislative halls. The social intricacies of Washington of-
ficialdom have baffled more than one fledgling legislator. Not too seri-
ously, Eddy Gilmore of the Associated Press Washington bureau presents
a few tips to the social-minded.

By EDDY GILMORE

WASHINGTON. (AP) — Long de-
bated among capital newcomers is
whether to learn the tortuous de-
tails of local etiquette, or to throw
the social guide down the cellar
steps.Freshmen members of the 75th
congress should plot their course
well in advance, for once engulfed
in the social whirl there is no es-
cape except defeat at the polls.SISTER OF MARY
PICKFORD DIESBEVERLY HILLS. (AP) — Lottie
Pickford, sister of Mary Pickford,
the film star, died of a sudden
heart attack at her home at 11
o'clock last night.She was 41, two years younger
than Mary.
Miss Pickford's husband, John
Lock, character actor, her de-
bute daughter, Gwynne, and Mary
were at her bedside when she
died.In the last three years, Miss
Pickford has been in failing
health. Three days ago she suf-
fered a severe heart attack.
Lottie's death left Mary the
only surviving member of her im-
mediate family, her mother and
her brother, Jack, having died
within recent years.Dark-haired, dark-eyed, in con-
trast to Mary's blonde beauty,
Lottie was a screen star in her
own right before her retirement
for marriage and motherhood.
Her last picture, "Diamond From
the Sky," was made years ago
before the advent of the talkies.Lottie was born June 9, 1895,
in Toronto, Canada, the daughter
of John Smith, Great Lakes
steamer purser, and Mrs. Char-
lotte Smith. When Mary went on
the stage at the age of 5, Lottie
soon followed in her footsteps.Kiwanis Party to
Be December 17Kiwanis club members today
had completed plans for their an-
nual installation party.The yearly event will be staged
at the Santa Ana Country club, it
was announced by Entertainment
Chairman R. C. Raddant, at 7
p. m., Dec. 17. Dinner will be
served at 7 p. m. and a short pro-
gram of entertainment will follow.
Officers will be installed and dan-
cing and cards, as well as "sur-
prise" events will be enjoyed.

TO HOLD BAZAR

A two-day bazar of handwork
and cooked food will begin Friday
at 2 p. m. and last through Sat-
urday at the Orange Avenue
Christian church. The women's
society sponsoring the event has
been working for some time on
quilts, aprons, and other things
suitable for Christmas gifts, and
will also serve a supper at 5 p. m.
Friday.Approve Project
For River SurveyPresidential approval had been
granted today for a professional
and technical WPA project to re-
survey the Santa Ana river chan-
nel from the ocean to Seventeenth
street, Santa Ana, Fred P. Jayne,
supervisor, announced today.Set up for \$1701, and sponsored
by the Newbert Protection dis-
trict, the project calls for services
of an engineer, a surveyor, three
chainmen and two laborers for
three months. No starting date
has been set.Purpose of the project is to
establish the official center line
of the river right-of-way in re-
lation to section lines and Spanish
grant boundaries.Threat of Rail
Strike FadesA strike of four brotherhoods
employed by the Santa Fe Coast-
lines which apparently has been
looming had been called off today.P. W. Doane, local agent for the
Santa Fe, announced the settle-
ment of the trouble between the
company and the workers, follow-
ing receipt of a telegram from V.
H. Wilson of San Bernardino, su-
perintendent of the road. The
telegram said that members of the
four organizations had disconti-
nued balloting on the proposed
strike.

Santa and the Viking

BY SIGRID ARNE



THE STORY SO FAR

Nils, a Viking, has stopped at Santa's
toyshop to rest from his search for his
daughter, Gudrun, when a magic wis-
dom gives him directions. He sets out
again with Captain Buttons, a tin sol-
dier, and Mister, a woolly dog.

Chapter Four

The Ice Queen

Now while Nils and Santa had
been planning to find Nils' daugh-
ter, there was a sleek, white fox
galloping away from the toyshop
to the Ice Queen's kingdom.He had seen Nils arrive at toy-
land, because he had been in the
reindeer sheds stealing food. As
soon as he could, without being
seen, he slipped out of the sheds
and ran as fast as he could until
he arrived howling at the Ice
Queen's palace. She was sitting on
her throne watching a snow fairy
dance.The Ice Queen was young-look-
ing, but her blue eyes were hard.
Her crown was made of tiny, glis-
tening icicles, and she held a
scepter of snow-stars frozen to-
gether by her chilly white hand.
Her gown was like gleaming frost,
and her voice was sharp and clear
like tinkling ice."What howling is this?" she
asked, irritated."Sweet mistress," whined the
fox, a little frightened, "there
comes a man to the north who
will take your dearest treasure."
"Who is he?" asked the Queen,
starting forward on her throne.
"Nils of Norway," said the fox.
"He is visiting Santa.""Ah," sighed the Queen with a
crafty smile. "So-o."Fail to Get New
Navel StandardA new standard for Orange
county navels, which would have
allowed earlier shipments, failed to
get the recommendation of the
citrus department at the state
Farm Bureau federation conven-
tion in Pasadena, it was learned
today.It was reported that the navels
in this county, which is predomi-
nantly a valencia orange district,
often become fully mature without
reaching the required ratio of eight
parts of solid (largely sugar) to
one part of acid.Central California, with a simi-
lar problem, has been allowed to
determine maturity for shipping on
a basis of color, after reaching a
sugar ratio of 6.5 to 1, but the con-
cession was not secured for Orange
county.Jaysee Debaters
Lose to RiversideSanta Ana Junior college's de-
bate team lost its first conference
debate to the Riverside Junior
college team in the Y. M. C. A.
lobby Tuesday afternoon.Al Pickhardt and Franklin Dav-
ies, upholding the affirmative for
Santa Ana on the question, "Re-
solved, That congress should be
empowered to fix minimum wages
and maximum hours for industry,"
lost the decision on two points.
These points were their failure to
define their terms, and an inade-
quate summary.The Riverside team was com-
posed of Edesse Davenport and El-
mer Lewis. W. Theron Ashby of
Whittier college was the lone
judge.GUARD FALLS
IN CHURCH
BATTLERev. Schrock Objects
to Fighting Man at
Place of WorshipThe first casualty in the minis-
ters' war against Santa Ana's toy
soldiers was reported today. The
army of Christmas cut-outs mar-
shalled at lamp posts in the busi-
ness section was reduced by one.Today's casualty was a "guard"
stationed in the North Main street
sector of the battle ground, in
front of the Congregational
church.

Council of War

The toy soldier stationed at a
lamp post there was executed fol-
lowing a conference between the
Rev. Perry F. Schrock, pastor of
the church, and Phil Brown, man-
ager of the Business Men's asso-
ciation and leader in the chamber
of commerce committee which ar-
ranged the merchants' Christmas
celebration.The Rev. Mr. Schrock said he
engaged in a discussion with
Brown in which he suggested it
would be a good thing from the
standpoint of the business men to
remove the guardsman from the
spot in front of his church. It
was not in keeping with the spirit
of peace to have the soldier there,
the Rev. Mr. Schrock said.

Verbal Barrage

Subsequently the soldier was
removed.The casualty was the second
major event in the war. Last
Sunday local ministers launched a
verbal barrage against the toy
soldiers, suggesting that they
create a military atmosphere at
a time when the city is preparing
to honor the Prince of Peace.Later there was a conference
and the Ministerial union was in-
vited to supply a member of the
committee which will select street
decorations for next year's Christ-
mas celebration.Donald Richberg
Quits U. S. JobWASHINGTON. (AP) — Resigna-
tion of Donald Richberg, one-time
NRA administrator, as a special
assistant attorney general was an-
nounced late yesterday by At-
torney General Cummings.Richberg, who had been assigned
to prosecute oil companies charged
with having defrauded the Osage
Indians, resigned as of Nov. 30
when he formed a law partnership.Tomorrow: The Sun and Moon
Meet.

★ TWO DAYS ONLY

50 pieces ROGERS

\$14.95

GUARANTEED SILVERWARE

NO MONEY DOWN 50¢ A WEEK

8 Hollow Handle Knives
8 Dinner Forks
8 Round Bowl Soup Spoons
8 Tea Spoons
8 Salad Forks
8 Butter Spreaders
1 Sugar Shell
1 Butter Knife

YES, a 50-piece set of Silverware for only \$14.95. Worth many times this price! Heavy quality, smart new design, Simon L. & George H. ROGERS brand, made by Oneida, Ltd. Full replacement guarantee. Complete set for eight; hollow handle knives with stainless steel mirror finish French blades. No container included at this price—just the silver!

NO MAIL OR TELEPHONE ORDERS

GENSLER-LEE

Fourth and Sycamore Streets, Santa Ana

12 SHOPPING DAYS TILL CHRISTMAS

Santa Ana Community Players

Present

Elmer Rice's Great Drama of Dictatorship

"JUDGMENT DAY"

More than a play
Greater than any cause
As timely as the news from SpainDec. 10-11-12 at 8:15 p. m. Council Chamber, City Hall
Tickets 75c—on sale at Santa Ana Book Store

Younger and Youngest Sets Looking Forward to Ebell Christmas Gaieties

Two Parties Planned on Same Day

Children's Fete to Be In Afternoon; Dance in the Evening

Nothing is more delightful for both young and old than a party in which they both can share and when this is added to the warmth and cheer and color and excitement of the Yuletide season, the result is bound to be a very special occasion.

Many years ago, long before the Junior Ebell club had ever been thought of, the Santa Ana Ebell women decided that for these reasons, and because they wished all their children to mingle with one another, they would give each year a formal Christmas dancing party for all the young folk of members' households.

Since that early organization, the party has become one of the city's most important social traditions, and because of the delight and happiness it has created during the holiday season, it has given rise to still another greatly anticipated affair—the kiddies' Christmas party.

This latter was the inspiration of the Junior Ebell club, after it was formed several years ago. Each year several of the young matrons busy themselves with planning games, contests, pretty toys—and everything that would be enjoyable for all the babies, kindergartners and those who aren't quite up to the 12-year-old mark that permits them to attend the evening dancing party.

The delightful thing, too, is that both parties are on the same day, and that children of both Senior and Junior Ebell members may attend either event.

Dec. 29 is the date that has been set this year for the double fete, and the youngsters will come with their mothers that afternoon, from 3 to 5 o'clock.

In the Christmas-tree decorated Peacock room of the clubhouse they will have not only their usual games and stories, but will witness a really truly puppet show, before the thrilling allotment of presents and refreshments.

Mrs. Don Park is general chairman of the party, and is being assisted by Mrs. John Taylor, Mrs. John Ebersole, Mrs. Thoburn White and Mrs. R. M. Conlein.

The formal dancing party, at night, which is by invitation only for Ebell children and their house guests, is being arranged by Mrs. R. C. Holmes, Mrs. F. E. Farnsworth, Mrs. R. C. Smedley and Mrs. J. I. Clark.

Mrs. F. E. Rowland, Mrs. E. D. White or Mrs. R. C. Holmes may be called for invitations.

The beautiful Christmas tree that will serve as a decoration for both parties will be given and decorated by the girls' Ebell, in their annual custom, thus completing the cycle of mutual preparation and participation in the delightful tradition.

CALUMPIT LADIES EXCHANGE GIFTS

One of the numerous gay holiday festivities that have been occurring more and more frequently during the past week was the happy Christmas party enjoyed yesterday afternoon by the members of Calumpit auxiliary of the United Spanish War Veterans.

Meeting at the home of Mrs. Ida M. Mann, 709 Minter street, they had an all-day sewing session which was pleasantly enhanced by a pot-luck luncheon at noon, and an exchange of Christmas gifts which had previously been arranged near the colorful tree which already decorates the living room of the hostess.

Assisting Mrs. Mann in the duties of the day were Mrs. Hattie Williams, Mrs. Jean Tantlinger, Mrs. Hazel Hall, Mrs. Rosa Bowers and Mrs. Ruth Hess.

Others present were the Mesdames Mary Cooper, Gertrude Rowe, Alice Gay, Elvira Kurtz, May Glaze, Marie Lindquist, Effie Hawley, Edna Hannah, Lucella Randall, Maude Brown, Katherine Ragan, Emma Wassum, Estelle Dresser, Lulu Chatlain and E. Erickson.

HATS FROM THE BRITISH GUARDS



The British guardsman's famous bearskin busby has inspired something new in fur toques for smart moderns. Here it is, designed by Schiaparelli of black fox and worn with a trim black wool suit, colored and cuffed in similar fur. It is among the vanguard of fashions influenced by the coming coronation of King Edward VIII.

DORCAS PARTY HAS MODERNIST YULE THEME

Blue and silver Christmas trees and silver candles in blue holders decorated long tables, which themselves were arranged in the form of a Christmas tree, for the party which Dorcas club members of the First Christian church enjoyed Monday night in the educational building of the church.

Further carrying out the blue and silver motif of the appointments, a tall silver tree with blue decorations and silver candles with blue lights was set up on the stage to form a pretty background.

Hostesses for the delightful affair were the Mesdames John J. Mills, William Swanson, R. C. Byland, D. G. Crosby, Horace White, A. W. Robinson and Alta Derman; and assisting in serving were Mrs. George Calhoun and Mrs. D. H. Tibbals. All wore blue and silver aprons and caps.

Sixty-six members and three guests enjoyed the evening, during which gifts were received from the "mystery pals" they have had all year.

Election of officers also took place, with choice of Mrs. Ed Hagthorn as president; Mrs. Harry Becker, vice-president; Mrs. Joe Braden, secretary; Mrs. Lewis Williams, treasurer. Reports were given, showing 1,154 articles of clothing given to needy families, 1,066 calls made, and \$77 raised by the ways and means committee during the year. Mrs. Kenneth Loughton, retiring president, presided over the meeting. Mrs. Hagthorn will preside over a meeting on Jan. 4, 1937.

DORIS WELLES GROUP TO MEET

The Doris Welles auxiliary of the First Methodist Episcopal church will meet Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the home of Miss Esther and Miss Ethel Coffman, 508 East First street.

There will be a special musical program featuring a colored women's trio singing spirituals, and a talk on primitive music by Mrs. Dean Moorehouse.

BETHEL QUEEN HONORED AT BRIDGE PARTY

One of the series of lovely parties marking the weeks between election and installation of new officers of Job's Daughters was the evening courtesy given by the party which Dorcas club members of the First Christian church enjoyed Monday night in the educational building of the church.

Further carrying out the blue and silver motif of the appointments, a tall silver tree with blue decorations and silver candles with blue lights was set up on the stage to form a pretty background.

Hostesses for the delightful affair were the Mesdames John J. Mills, William Swanson, R. C. Byland, D. G. Crosby, Horace White, A. W. Robinson and Alta Derman; and assisting in serving were Mrs. George Calhoun and Mrs. D. H. Tibbals. All wore blue and silver aprons and caps.

Sixty-six members and three guests enjoyed the evening, during which gifts were received from the "mystery pals" they have had all year.

Election of officers also took place, with choice of Mrs. Ed Hagthorn as president; Mrs. Harry Becker, vice-president; Mrs. Joe Braden, secretary; Mrs. Lewis Williams, treasurer. Reports were given, showing 1,154 articles of clothing given to needy families, 1,066 calls made, and \$77 raised by the ways and means committee during the year. Mrs. Kenneth Loughton, retiring president, presided over the meeting. Mrs. Hagthorn will preside over a meeting on Jan. 4, 1937.

Woman's Club Sections Gay

The Woman's club of Santa Ana has been fairly reveling in Christmas parties for the past week. Each of its sections has engineered some pleasant session or party, and most of them have been accompanied by the exchange of amusing or useful gifts.

When the study section meets Friday at the Balboa home of Mrs. J. D. Watkins, the cycle will be completed, since all the club members will join together in the mass meeting of the club, scheduled for Tuesday afternoon in the Legion hall. Gift exchanges are in store at both affairs, and Mrs. R. A. McMahon is program chairman for the general session.

On Tuesday afternoon, the philanthropy section devoted itself to Christmas for more unfortunate people, and sponsored a benefit bazaar at the spacious home of Mrs. G. V. Linsenbard.

Various card games were played during the afternoon in the poinsettia-filled rooms, and Mrs. Jean Bolander held high score at contract. Mrs. W. H. Kuhn high at anagrams, and Mrs. R. A. McMahon, high at auction. Pretty glass flower-bowls were the awards.

Wives Honor Husbands
The social section likewise held its celebration in the Linsenbard home, with the wives entertaining the husbands at a pleasant evening of cards last Friday. No prizes were given, but every one received an amusing present.

Meeting with Mrs. Henry Brackett at 1002 Walnut street, members of the poetry section enjoyed a delightful morning meeting on Tuesday, those participating the gathering being the leader, Mrs. Minnie Collins, and the Mesdames B. J. Brooks, Jean Bolander, R. W. Cole, Margaret Church, W. H. Kuhn, Earl Ladd, and the hostess.

Original poems were read by the members for the program. Mrs. Bolander's entitled "The Old Year"; Mrs. Ladd, "Blue Bird"; Mrs. Church, "A Tribute"; telling of Salvation Army Christmas work; Mrs. Brackett, "What Shall I Write About Christmas?" and some jingles for a Christmas Greetings.

Mrs. Cole read two of Edgar Guest's poems, and Mrs. Brackett read an article on "How to Write Quinquains" and a paper on "Meter."

In January, the section will meet with Mrs. Ladd at 1325 Cypress street.

Home Craft Party
Home craft section had its Christmas party yesterday at the home of Mrs. Ladd, where a beautiful Christmas tree on the dining room table formed an appropriate setting for the heaping of gifts for the Yule exchange. A covered dish luncheon was enjoyed at noon by the 14 members, and the afternoon was spent painting Christmas gifts and doing needlepoint.

Enjoying the delightful day together were the Mesdames R. G. Carman, Richard Pagett, E. A. Elwell, Fern Tarbox, Earl Ladd, Luc McVay, J. G. Limbird, C. R. Walter, E. J. Grother, G. N. Coon, W. H. Kuhn, E. G. Maier, and Minnie Collins, Miss Lillian Weststrom and Mrs. Fred Stout of Chicago, the latter the sister of Mrs. Walter.

FOUR-YEAR-OLD IS HONOREE

Four blazing candles, one for each year of her brief life, decorated the huge birthday cake which accompanied the pink ice-cream treat to the hearts of all children at a birthday party honoring little Miss Sue Hawks Tuesday afternoon.

Her mother, Mrs. R. A. Hawks, had planned a gala fete for the small folk invited to share in the celebration at the family home, 933 Highland street.

Merry contests resulted in prizes being won by Bobby Parker and Patsy Martin, with all the kiddies winning trifling awards at the miniature fish-pond rigged up in one corner.

A large table was set in Christmas style in the dining room, and here the children regaled, after the last of the games and the stories read to them by Mrs. Hawks. Gay-colored nutcrackers had been served, with the assistance of Mrs. A. W. Matthews and Mrs. Walter Martin of Fullerton, a whole armload of pretty packages was set before Miss Sue.

The little friends attending the party were Vera Jean Nielsen, Patsy Ann Matthews, Donna Dale Campbell, Billy Rawles, Margery and Bobby Parker, and Patsy and Tarbell Martin.

STOP HERE ON HONEYMOON

Mr. and Mrs. Fay L. Parham (Lucille Huston) visited friends in Santa Ana Monday on their way to Wilmington to make their home following a honeymoon trip to San Francisco.

The couple were married December 3 in Spurgeon Memorial church parsonage by the Rev. Mr. C. M. Aker. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Huston of 1337 Grace street, and has been employed by the local telephone company for nine years. She is a graduate of Santa Ana High school.

The bridegroom, son of Mrs. Mary Parham of Wilmington, is employed with the Lloyd K. Hillman company in Los Angeles.

Tudor Chorus To Be Here Monday

John Smallman's Tudor singers from Los Angeles will present this year's Christmas program for Santa Ana Ebell club, appearing in a concert of Christmas carols and old English songs next Monday afternoon at the clubhouse.

Coached by the famous director, Smallman, these choristers are one of the best known choral groups of the West. In their performance locally, they will include many of the beautiful Elizabethan airs so beloved during the Christmas season. Costumes and choir robes are to add to the realistic atmosphere, and Christmas decorations are being planned for the stage.

Mrs. Fred Rowland, president of Ebell, will preside over the meeting which will start at 2 o'clock.

FAREWELL PARTY AT SCRIPPS HOME

Mr. and Mrs. John P. Scripps entertained at a prettily arranged dinner party Tuesday evening at their home at 1211 North Broadway, where Mr. and Mrs. Braden Finch will leave the end of the week for a holiday trip to El Paso, Tex., and Memphis, Tenn.

Poinsettias formed the centerpiece for the table and set the Christmas theme for all the appointments, which were predominantly in red and blue tones.

The Finches, accompanied by their two sons, George and Cabell, will leave Saturday and will visit families of both Mr. and Mrs. Finch over the holiday season, spending Christmas in El Paso. When they return, they will bring with them their daughter, Frances, who has been visiting her grandmother in Memphis for six months.

W. C. T. U. WOMEN ENJOY PROGRAM

A delightful Christmas program was enjoyed yesterday afternoon by members of the Women's Christian Temperance Union when they met in the Spurgeon Memorial Methodist church educational building.

Miss Louise Brokaw, program chairman, introduced Mrs. M. E. Geeting, who, in her charming fashion, presented two readings, entitled "Christmas Day in the Morning" and "Keeping Up with Your Neighbors," both of which were received with great applause.

A boys' quartet from the local junior college, comprised of Horace Evans, James Haarstad, Reuben Kreutz and Josh Brady, sang two numbers appropriate to the Yuletide, "The First Noel" and "Shepherd's Song." They were accompanied by Edna May Hoxsey.

A more solemn note was struck by the presentation of the Orange County Tuberculosis association sound film, "Behind the Shadows," with explanatory notes by Edna Hewitt Smith, executive secretary of the association.

Mrs. Ida Bliss led a devotional service which was followed by the singing of "Joy to the World."

At a business session led by Mrs. Adeline Herschler, vice president, Mrs. J. H. Nicholson was appointed W. C. T. U. representative at the coordination council, a civic organization working in the interests of children.

A "Penny Party" will be given by the club in January, it was decided, and Miss Louise Brokaw, Mrs. Effie Means, Mrs. Lorena Gibson, Mrs. Amy Evans and Mrs. A. A. Jones were appointed to take care of arrangements.

The W. C. T. U. also voted to join with the Ministerial association in protesting the use of tin soldiers for decorating the city streets for Christmas.

COMUS PLANS CHRISTMAS BALL

The December dance of Comus club will take the form of a Christmas ball, it was learned today with the arrival of invitations.

Mr. and Mrs. James Dickson, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. George Chapman and Mr. and Mrs. Rod Bradstad will act as hosts and hostesses at the affair, which is scheduled for Dec. 17 in the Orange Legion hall.

Every member is requested to bring a fun-making gift to add to the merriment.

Turkey's tobacco growers are prospering.

Mary Stoddard High School Girl Is 'Distracted' Over Mother's New and Sharp Vigilance

By MARY STODDARD

I have a letter today from a little Santa Ana schoolgirl—one who evidently is extremely wrought-up over a combination of circumstances that could easily be adjusted.

Her mother, after being her pal for years, has suddenly become domineering and strict, she says. She doesn't want her to have close friends, or at least the ones that the daughter selects.

I look at it, "Distracted," your mother has suddenly realized that you are almost grown-up. All the indications point to the fact that she fears you will become involved in some emotional entanglement of great importance to your 17 years—and that you will make a mistake that will affect your whole life.

At first I thought perhaps she might be undergoing a vast jealousy of you, and of your close friendships with others after you had been so close to her. I believe it goes deeper than that. Your emphasis of her own divorce, and her desire that you be wealthy, makes me positive that she wants to save you from the unhappy experiences she has had. She married—was divorced—had a child—had to struggle, work hard to support that child—and then what? After years of intimacy, she suddenly realizes that you are an individual, and one who is apt, in your passionate desire for fun and romance, to ruin your own life as hers was.

Make many allowances for your mother, "Distracted." She has worked hard for you. And she is looking out for your own best interests, I am positive.

You are not old enough to be married, by a long sight. You have many happy years ahead of you. I am sure that if you really pick out nice friends, and don't insist on seeing them constantly, and always be "tearing out" evenings and afternoons, that your mother will be reasonable. Don't give her cause to worry. Let her be confident in your good judgment, and know that you realize the importance of making yourself a happy life.

Here is the letter:

Dear Miss Stoddard: I am a girl 17 years old and a senior in high school. My mother is divorced and I have always chummed around with her more as a sister than as a daughter. She is very young-looking and exceedingly pretty. She has always been very popular with my friends because she is so much fun and a good sport.

About a year ago, I met a boy, two years older than I, and very popular. He started going steady, and quite naturally I began to spend more time with him and less with my mother. It was then that I began to see the ugly side of her. She began to clamp down, and did everything she could to spoil my fun. The only reason she allowed me to go with him was the wealth and prominence of his parents.

She began to tell me I could go places, and then when it was too late to avoid a spelling my boy friend's fun, she would change her mind. She wouldn't let me go hardly anywhere unless we double-dated, and then hinted mean things about the way we were conducting ourselves. I might add that this boy is completely honorable in all ways and my mother has absolutely nothing to base her accusations on except her own imagination.

It's not only my boy friend that my mother rebels against. If I get a new girl friend, my mother forbids me to go with her. The fact that the girl is a good, clean

Mrs. Irvine Entertains Club

Members of the Day Nursery Assistance club and all members of the official substitute list were invited to the delightful luncheon party given yesterday by Mrs. James Irvine, the chairman.

Mrs. Irvine entertained at the Johnathan club in Los Angeles, seating her guests at long tables in the main dining room where poinsettias struck a Yuletide note in the decorations.

Long plaques of the bright red blossoms centered the tables at which places were laid for 37.

After luncheon, the group took part in the Christmas carnival which was in progress at the club, visiting the gay booths and consulting a fortune teller who was a featured performer in the afternoon's fun.

BUSINESS GIRLS PLAN DANCE

Old members and friends will be more than welcome at the annual Christmas dance of Wrycende Maedgen, it was decided at a dinner meeting of that group Tuesday evening.

The dance will be held Dec. 19 in the Y. M. C. A. rooms, and will be semi-formal, and non-program, according to an announcement made by Helen Gallagher, general chairman. Committee members appointed include Roma Mayes, ticket chairman, and Jean Ema and Rose Ethel Lesh, refreshments.

At the business meeting conducted by Mrs. William Fritcher, president, plans were also made for the annual educational house-party of the group, which will be held this year on January 9 and 10 at Camp Baldy.

Last night's dinner program featured Miss Rosamond Hanna of the Southern Counties Gas company, who presented Christmas recipes and decoration schemes. Next week's meeting will be in the form of a Christmas party, with an exchange of small gifts.

FEBRUARY MUSICALS

MacDowell Colony League members are looking forward to their Feb. 5 meeting at the Gustin studio in Santa Ana, at which time Fannie Dillon, American woman composer and an active MacDowell colonist, will be guest artist. Miss Dillon is connected with the city school in Los Angeles.

NEW SHOW TONIGHT
WEST COAST
Tone 838
How're ya gonna keep 'em down on the farm—after they've seen Mae West?

MAE WEST
Go West Young Man
WARREN WILLIAM - RANDOLPH SCOTT
ALICE BRADY - Elizabeth Patterson - Lyle Talbot
Isabel Jewell - Margaret Perry - Directed by
HENRY HATHAWAY - Dialogue by Mae West
An EMANUEL COHEN Production - A Paramount Picture

Old Olsen
Chic JOHNSON
Country Gentlemen
JOYCE COMPTON - LILA LEE
PLUS 2nd Feature
A COUPLE OF GOLDBLOCKS
with a lot of Brass!
OIL CUSHERS and ALL GUFFAWS
CARTOON—WORLD NEWS

MEET JOE, THE WONDER POLO PLAYER!
You'll wonder what he's going to do next, as this Crowned Prince of Polo throws your funnybone for a goal in the merriest Brown show you'll ever laugh at!

JOE E. BROWN
Polo Joe
CAROL HUGHES
GALLAGHER
PLUS 2nd FEATURE

GET IN ON THE JOURNAL'S Weather Predicting Contest
I forecast:
The first 1-inch rain will start..... day..... hour.....
NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
Winner of Rain Contest gets a new umbrella from Rankin's.
SEND FORECASTS TO JOURNAL CONTEST EDITOR

Peggy's Beauty Shop
Has
MOVED
and
IS NOW LOCATED AT
114 East First St.
(3 Doors East of Main St.)

• A Shop Where a Personal Interest Is Taken In Your Beauty Needs
Combo Permanent Featured

Shampoo, Finger Wave & Rinse **50c**

OIL Permanent Wave \$1.95
OTHER WAVES \$5 & \$3.50

OPEN FRIDAY AND SATURDAY EVENINGS
PEGGY'S BEAUTY SHOP
114 EAST FIRST (3 Doors East of Main) PHONE 5310

HOLIDAY Specials
FACIALS

Clear up your skin after this dry, winter weather. Try our soothing Oil Facial.

Contour Cosmetics
Lyle of Reno's Wednesdays
MARIE GRADY
Beauty and Cosmetic Salon
604-5 First National Bank Bldg.
Phone 4660

LIBELED LADY
WALTER CONNOLLY
REMEMBER! TOMORROW NIGHT 8 AMATEUR ACTS & TO BIG FEATURES

WALKERS
TONIGHT
Doors Open 6:30

WOODSWORTH
WALTER HUSTON
RUTH CHATTERTON
MARY ASTOR
PAUL LUKAS

Armesis Club Has a Gay Frolic

Christmas, elections and presentation of grand prizes were all rolled into one for Armesis club members and their Scout husbands last night when they were entertained at a gala evening party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Rousseau, 1221 South Main street.

Under a beautifully decorated Christmas tree on the dining room table, gifts for the annual exchange among the wives, and little joke gifts for the husbands who joined them after their own meeting, were heaped in colorful array, and the Yule motif was also carried out in the table napkins on the small tables at which refreshments were served at the end of the evening.

Bridge was the enjoyable diversion, and though no prizes were given for the evening's play the awarding of the grand prize promised by Ora Jennings for the member holding high score of the entire year was a pleasant surprise. The award, a set of pink crystal, 38 pieces, went to Mrs. Irene Mitchell, who, by coincidence, had promised the low prize for the year, which went to Mrs. Jennings.

Election of officers resulted in the choice of Mrs. Bessie McWilliams as the new president, Mrs. Pearl Lyman, vice president; Mrs. Clara Belle Rousseau, secretary, and Mrs. Agnes Lindig, treasurer. When the gifts were distributed at the end of the evening, Mrs. McWilliams, Mrs. Thelma Graham and Mrs. Mitchell acted as Santa Claus and helpers.

Those enjoying the gala evening were the Messrs. and Mesdames Charles Mitchell, J. F. McWilliams, H. G. Lyman, C. A. Rousseau, Ora Jennings, A. R. Mueller, Charles Ryan, Ed Morse, Walter Wright, Elmer Smith, Ray Graham, William Burnett, Earl Lindig, Douglas Paddy, and T. Williams, the latter couple from Long Beach, and Mrs. A. Gould of Salt Lake City, house guest of Mrs. Graham.

The next meeting of the group will be Jan. 13, when they will attend the Scouts' installation.

One of Georgia's rarest botanical specimens is a big sequoia, or redwood from California, which is growing in the city cemetery at Milledgeville.

Home Service

Odd Facts Will Amuse You and Your Friends



These ants are living pantries. They have 4,500,000 babies a year. Musical Cave.

You'll want to tell your friends these fascinating facts about our world!

Certain ants in southwestern United States hang, stuffed with honey, to the ceiling of their nests. When the busy workers need food, these living honey cakes let down a drop or two to nourish them.

In the Hebrides Islands, off the western coast of Scotland, is a cave which makes music when the winds sigh through it. Felix Mendelssohn, hearing this, was inspired to write his overture, "The Hebrides."

An ordinary fern produces millions of offspring a year if each spore—or seed—develops.

Our 32-page booklet, brimful of such amazing—but true—facts, is fascinating and useful. Helps you fill gaps in conversation. Makes you welcome in any gathering. Learn startling wonders about plants, animals, inventions, people!

Send 10c for your copy of "Amazing Facts True to the Santa Ana Journal, Home Service, 117 East Fifth street, Santa Ana, Cal. Be sure to write plainly your name, address and the name of booklet."

LOOK GAY AND SMART ALL DAY LONG IN SIMPLE MARIAN MARTIN MODEL



TWO G. R. CLUBS COMBINE YULE PARTIES

Mexican Girl Reserves clubs of Willard and Lathrop Parent-Teacher associations combined their Christmas parties this year into a gala evening Tuesday at the Y. W. C. A. clubrooms.

Group singing and dancing were enjoyed, and the girls had fun candying apples at the close. Misses Elizabeth Robinson and Josephine White, advisors, and Miss Mary Porter, executive secretary of the Girl Reserves, joined in the good times.

RELIEF CORPS NAMES OFFICERS

Mrs. Hattie Cozad will serve as president of Seagwick Women's Relief corps for the coming year. It was decided at the annual election of that body held yesterday afternoon in the M. W. A. hall.

Other elective officers named include Mrs. Cora Adams, senior vice president; Mrs. Anna Scott, junior vice president; Mrs. Media Brayton, treasurer; Mrs. Beatrice Hostler, chaplain; Mrs. Meta Caldwell, conductor, and Mrs. Alice Milligan, guard.

Delegates named to attend the convention scheduled for next April in Stockton are Mrs. Emma Mosbaugh, Mrs. Letta Morgan, Mrs. Anna Scott and Mrs. Alice Milligan, with Mrs. Beatrice Hostler, Mrs. Minnie Squires, Mrs. Retta Campbell and Mrs. Daisy Ross acting as alternates.

The business meeting included the regular relief report on financial assistance, flowers and calls, and national and departmental orders were read.

The corps accepted an invitation from Shiloh Circle of the Ladies of the G. A. R. to attend a joint social meeting on Dec. 18 in the M. W. A. hall, honoring comrades and their wives.

Members were urged to send greetings to Mrs. Lena Walters, former officer of the local W. R. C., who has just returned to her home at 535 Northwest Eighteenth avenue, Portland, Ore., after spending four months in the hospital.

OLD INSPIRATION

An Athenian vessel, 20 centuries old, at the Metropolitan museum in New York served as an inspiration for the design of a modern cold cream jar. And Egyptian mummy cases have given the design of labels to be used on bottles of hair tonic.

It's a mistaken idea that, because IRIS stands for top quality, everyone can't afford it. Actually, the cost between Iris Canned Foods and commonplace canned foods is very little. Yet the difference in taste is very big.



PATTERN 9108. Put it on early in the morning, this spirited wash frock, and let its trim, comfy lines keep you spruce and smart looking throughout your busiest day! Don't you like the jaunty puff of the yoke-sleeves? They may be flared instead, if you prefer. . . Then, too, see the flat-tery of the turnback collar and V-neckline—all topping the simplest of bodices! You'll find the perky patch pockets a great convenience for everything from pins to keys, and they also serve as interesting accent for the trim skirt. Even though you've never "sewed a fine seam" before, you'll find Pattern, 9108 so delightfully easy to cut, fit and stitch, that you'll be making it up in many differently colored cotton versions. Complete Diagrammed Marian Martin Sew Chart included.

Pattern 9108 may be ordered only in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 16 requires 3 1/2 yards 36-inch fabric. Send 15 cents in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for each Marian Martin pattern. Be sure to write plainly your size, name, address, and style number.

Write immediately for our new Marian Martin pattern book! See the latest styles in frocks, suits, blouses! They're easy-to-make thus easy-to-own! Flattering fashions for "dress-up" and everyday. Gay outfits for kiddies, juniors, debs! Slimming styles for mother; Helpful suggestions, plus latest fabric tips. Send now. Book is only 15 cents. Pattern, too, is but 15 cents. Twenty-five cents for both when ordered together.

Send your order to The Santa Ana Journal, Pattern Department, 117 East Fifth street, Santa Ana.

BAPTIST CLASS HAS FORMAL DINNER

The annual Christmas dinner of the J. O. C. class of the First Baptist church was indeed an eventful affair, for it combined not only a delicious banquet for approximately 75 members and guests, but the annual election of officers of the group, and a delightful program.

The dining room was strikingly beautiful, decorated entirely in blue and silver. Blue tapers in silver holders, blue mirrors, silver trees and pine cones—even blue electric lights—all made a glamorous atmosphere.

Devotionals on the subject of "peace" by Mrs. A. S. Hill opened the program, which included a vocal solo by Mrs. Charles Nalle, and a clever class history composed in Biblical form by Mrs. J. P. Williams.

After the new officers had been presented by the nominating committee, they were formally installed by the Rev. Harry Evan Owings, and Mrs. E. A. Davidson, outgoing president, presented Mrs. R. E. McBurney, new president, with the little gold pin symbolic of the office.

Others elected and installed included Miss Grace Roberts, first vice president; Mrs. E. A. Davidson, second vice president; Mrs. Calvin Powers, third vice president; Mrs. P. G. Kilburn, reporter; Miss Jenny Griggs, treasurer; Mrs. W. B. Lockett, secretary; Miss Edith Watkins, corresponding secretary, and Mrs. Minnie Holmes and Mrs. Earl Morris, teachers.

Beautiful corsages were presented to Mrs. Davidson, and to Mrs. Earl Morris, who graciously assumed the role of toastmistress in the absence of Miss Ida Nay who had arranged the program.

Complimentary toasts were made by Mrs. E. A. Davidson to Mrs. Minnie Holmes, Mrs. Earl Morris and Mrs. Mae Borum, who taught the class this year; by Roland Stearns to Rev. and Mrs. Owings; by Mrs. Jessie White to the husbands, assisted by A. P. Hill to the ladies.

Other guests introduced were Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sanford, and Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Phelps. After Christmas carols had been sung by the entire group, the Rev. Mr. Owings concluded the happy evening with benediction.

The committee in charge of the dinner was headed by Miss Gertrude Minor, and included Miss Ida Nay, Miss Effie White, Mrs. Fred Cole, Mrs. Max Holmes, Mrs. T. G. Kilburn, and Mrs. W. B. Lockett.

PACK GIFT BOX FOR CHILDREN. Mrs. J. E. Estes was hostess Wednesday afternoon to the Frances DePauw group of the Home Mission society of the First Methodist Episcopal church.

Mrs. J. W. McCormac, leader, conducted a short business meeting, preceded by a devotional service with a Christmas chapter from the Bible led by Mrs. S. M. Davis. A lavish box of quilts, clothes, toys and other gifts was prepared for the Frances DePauw school in Los Angeles. The school cares for almost one hundred homeless Mexican girls from 5 to 16 years of age, and prepares them for high school.

An account of Christmas preparations at the Jessie Lee home in Seward, Alaska, was read by Mrs. W. A. Taylor to open the program, after which Mrs. Harry C. Chapman read an appropriate Christmas story.

Children to Help P.-T. A. Spread Christmas Cheer

Food, Toys, Clothing Asked

Plan Annual Show For Junior High, Grade Pupils

A can of fruit or vegetables, dried fruits or other unperishable foods, a toy, an article of clothing—any one of those things is equal to a ticket to the annual P.-T. A. children's show which is to be presented Saturday morning, Dec. 19, at the Broadway theater under the sponsorship of The Santa Ana Journal.

In fact any one of those items will be of much more value than a ticket, because those articles, not tickets, are to be the price of admission to the theater.

After the show, the Parent-Teacher council is to take charge of the donations and make up Christmas boxes for the needy families of the city, many of whom will find all the happiness they will have this season in these baskets from the P.-T. A.

Show for Children Only. In order that all children of the city may have opportunity to help in this big project, which has been heartily approved by Santa Claus, an invitation is being extended through the papers to the boys and girls in the elementary and junior high schools of Santa Ana to be guests of The Journal and the theater at the performance.

The show is to be entirely for pupils of those ages, and is being arranged with their likes and interests in mind by Lester Fountain, manager of the theater.

Doors will open at 9 o'clock, and the Parent-Teacher council has planned a period of community singing to precede the picture. Selection of the picture and other features is to be announced within a few days.

Last year, the council packed 93 boxes from the articles brought by the boys and girls attending the show, and Mrs. John J. Mills, president of the council, and Santa Claus, an earnest helper, are hoping to top that record this year.

Under the more families in the community may receive the Christmas cheer. Toys donated need not be new, it is stated, but must be in good condition, and any kind of unperishable foods will be welcome.

The president and one member from each Parent-Teacher association in the city will be present to receive and help sort the donations. Packing and distribution of boxes will follow under supervision of the council.

Because the show is given primarily for the purpose of aiding the needy, no child will be admitted without his donation of food, toys, or clothing, the council has decided.

A. A. U. W. YULE PARTY THIS EVENING. Recent Graduates' group of the American Association of University Women have arranged the Christmas party for the senior branch, members of which will gather tonight at 7:30 o'clock at the home of Miss Mabel McFadden, 906 North Main street.

For entertainment, in keeping with the Christmastide theme, the choral group of the Santa Ana Tri-Y's and alumni, directed by Miss Clara Spelman, will present a lovely program which they have arranged for the holiday season.

Miss Betty Jane Moore, talented young reader, will give a group of Christmas readings; and Mrs. Calvin Flint will present her instrumental trio in three numbers and

mans, Mrs. C. D. Ball, Mrs. C. H. Jeffery and Mrs. O. H. Barr. Guests present were Mrs. W. E. Chastain of Wichita, Kan., Mrs. F. W. Wager and Dr. Mary E. Wright.

They Star in 'Two Impostors'



Chester Stearns, as "Jotzy" Barnes, football hero, and Harriett Ulrich as Peggy White, his sweetheart, carry the romantic leads in "The Two Impostors," a three-act comedy to be presented tomorrow night by Tustin Union High school students.

Refreshment Sale for Lincoln

Booths filled with delicious foods—turkey, sandwiches, ice cream, pie, cake, candy, and popcorn balls—are to line the halls of Lincoln school next Tuesday night when the Parent-Teacher association stages a unique "refreshment sale" in connection with its December meeting.

The whole school is invited on this occasion, the fun starting at 7 o'clock in order that it may close early and children of the school may attend.

To open the program, the entire school will present a period of Christmas caroling followed by a pantomime appropriate to the season of the year.

Immediately at the close of the little play, attention will be diverted to the hallway with its gay booths, and a social hour will follow while the refreshments are being purchased and enjoyed at small tables being arranged for the evening.

Those in charge of the various booths are Mrs. H. J. Zabel, cakes; Mrs. C. J. Skirvin and Mrs. Jack James, popcorn balls; Mrs. W. T. Tipple, candy; Mrs. P. G. Reid, pies; Mrs. J. Dietrich, sandwiches; Mrs. L. J. Shannon, turkey, and Mrs. W. Ralph Barker, ice cream.

Any who cannot bring their food donations that evening may send them to the school during the noon hour, when Mrs. Welsh will be there to receive them.

then accompany group singing of Christmas carols. Members of the trio are Mrs. Flint, violin; Miss Peggy Edwards, viola, and Mrs. Fred Perry (Mary Brunner), piano.

All eligible for membership in the A. A. U. W. are cordially invited to participate in the informal evening.

The rarest "angel"—a coin worth 68¢ (about \$1.68)—in the British coinage has been sold at a London auction for \$105. It was made for the boy king, Edward the Fifth, who was murdered in the Tower.

Pup and Kitten are Companions in Cross Stitch. A charming twosome, and the best friends in the world—this sturdy bull-pup and bright-eyed cross-stitch kitten in 8 to the inch cross stitch. Effective in wool or silk, you'll find this engaging pair an ideal motif for colorful pillows or companion pictures. Make them for gifts or bazar donations in pairs or singly, and watch them "steal the limelight." Grand pick-up work for in-between moments too! In pattern 5682 you will find a transfer pattern of dog 6 1/4 by 6 1/4 inches and a cat 7 1/4 by 7 1/4 inches; material requirements; color key; illustrations of all stitches used.

To obtain this pattern send 10 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) to Santa Ana Journal, Household Arts Dept., 117 East Fifth St. Be sure to write plainly your name, address and pattern number.

Presidents All Invited To Confer Thursday In Tustin

Louis Van Orman, director of public relations for Traffic Safety Service, will be the chief speaker at the Fourth District Parent-Teacher association presidents' conference which will be held Thursday, Dec. 17, at the Washington school in La Habra.

"Safety," one of the projects of Parent-Teacher work this year, will be his topic, according to announcement by Mrs. Harry C. Drown, district president, who will preside.

Registration is set for 9:30 a. m., with opening of the conference at 10 o'clock.

All association presidents attending are to be called on for three-minute reports of activities in their groups; and instructions are to be given during the morning on "How to Form a Study Group" and "Legitimate Ways to Make Money."

Mrs. R. P. Meairs, district Founders' day chairman, will outline some of the plans for celebrating the fortieth anniversary of the organization in February.

At noon, a covered dish luncheon is planned, each one attending to bring her own table service and a covered dish.

All who are interested in Parent-Teacher work are cordially invited, according to Mrs. Drown.

M'KINLEY. Fathers are extended a special invitation to the next meeting of McKinley Parent-Teacher association, which will be an evening session at 7:30 p. m. Tuesday in the school building.

As speaker of the evening, the P.-T. A. has secured the Rev. Mr. J. C. Hurst of Huntington Beach, who will speak on "The Spiritual Phase of the P.-T. A. Work."

A Christmas play is also to be presented on the program, with the children of the school taking part.

Room mothers of Miss Marjorie Anne Mathes and Miss Katherine Chapman's grades will be the hostesses.

SPURGEON. First and second graders will give a Christmas play and the Rev. Mr. O. Scott McFarland of the First Presbyterian church will deliver a Christmas message at the next meeting of Spurgeon Parent-Teacher association, to be held at 2:30 p. m. Tuesday at the school.

Teachers directing the dramatic performance are the Misses Inez Ickman, Gretchen Liebermann and Eva Osborne.

Fourth grade mothers will be hostesses at the social hour, with Mrs. R. D. Flaherty and Mrs. Dan Maloney in charge.

ROOSEVELT. Rev. Mr. Harry Evan Owings of the First Baptist church will be the speaker for Roosevelt P.-T. A. at its meeting at 3 p. m. Tuesday at the school, and the kindergartners are to present the program.

Kindergarten mothers will be in charge of the refreshment hour at the close of the afternoon.

Dr. John Brown Mason, one of the federal forum speakers, is to address an assembly of students and parents in the Tustin Union High school auditorium next Thursday afternoon, speaking on the subject, "Attainment of Peace Through Careful Planning."

Also on this same program, which will start at 1 o'clock, Miss Helen Marshall, a student at Mills college, who will be at home for a Christmas holiday visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph L. Marshall, will present a short recital of vocal solos. Miss Marshall, whose mother is president of the Tustin High School Parent-Teacher association, made her musical debut in a concert in Santa Ana before her departure for college.

At 2:15 o'clock, the audience will adjourn to the cafeteria of the school for a fashion show which Miss Florence Lindblom and her sewing class students will present.

Following this, at 2:30, Mrs. Marshall will call the regular business meeting of the P.-T. A. to order in the cafeteria. Mrs. Fred Wilson will be social hour hostess for the day.

Assembly and meeting are both open to the public, it is announced, and all interested are cordially invited.

EDISON. Christmas and the drama are being combined into an interesting program for Edison Parent-Teacher association's next meeting, on Tuesday afternoon at 2:45 o'clock in the school building.

Ernest Crozier Phillips of the junior college drama department is rehearsing a play for presentation that afternoon; and a program of readings and numbers by the children is being arranged by the P.-T. A. program chairman.

Mrs. H. A. Mooney, president of the unit, has called a meeting of her board for 2:15 o'clock that same day.

at its meeting at 3 p. m. Tuesday at the school, and the kindergartners are to present the program.

Kindergarten mothers will be in charge of the refreshment hour at the close of the afternoon.

DISTRICT NEWS IN MAGAZINE

Fourth district's report in the December Parent-Teacher magazine, written by Mrs. Eva Cope-land, publicity chairman for the district, gives a glowing account of the work being done in the Parent-Teacher associations of this vicinity.

Praise for the "Punkin Center P.-T. A." demonstration of parliamentary procedure, a feature of the last district meeting, leads off the article, and the writer then points to "important consideration being given to forming a coordinating council, in the hopes that through all agencies contributing to child welfare an extensive study will be given to the problem of juvenile delinquency."

The writer reports membership in several schools one hundred per cent over the top, crediting this partly to excellent programs.

The California Parent-Teacher honor roll this month, listing associations 100 per cent in subscriptions to the magazine, includes the names of Lathrop and Willard Junior High groups in this city, and Tustin Grammar School P.-T. A. and Laora P.-T. A., Anaheim, of the district.

LOWELL. Executive board members of Lowell Parent-Teacher association were sponsoring a silver tea and sale this afternoon at the school-house, following a board meeting called for 1:30 o'clock.

Inviting all their friends to share in the informal afternoon, the officers arranged a sale of aprons, pot-holders, tea towels, and candy to raise funds for their treasury, and served tea at the close of the day.

The regular meeting of the association next Tuesday night at 7:30 o'clock at the school will be a Christmas program, with a play by the fourth graders and a speaker on a Christmas topic. Fourth grade mothers are to be hostesses for the social hour.

WILSON. Bishop R. J. Sandstrom of the Latter Day Saints church is to be the speaker for Wilson Parent-Teacher association when it meets next Tuesday at 2:30 p. m. in the school kindergarten room.

His subject will be one of particular interest to Parent-Teacher workers, "The Source of Moral and Spiritual Training."

Go east for the HOLIDAYS

★ round trips now at low summer fares

★ BACK EAST for the Holidays at a cost no greater than you would pay during the summer —the lowest winter round trips ever offered!

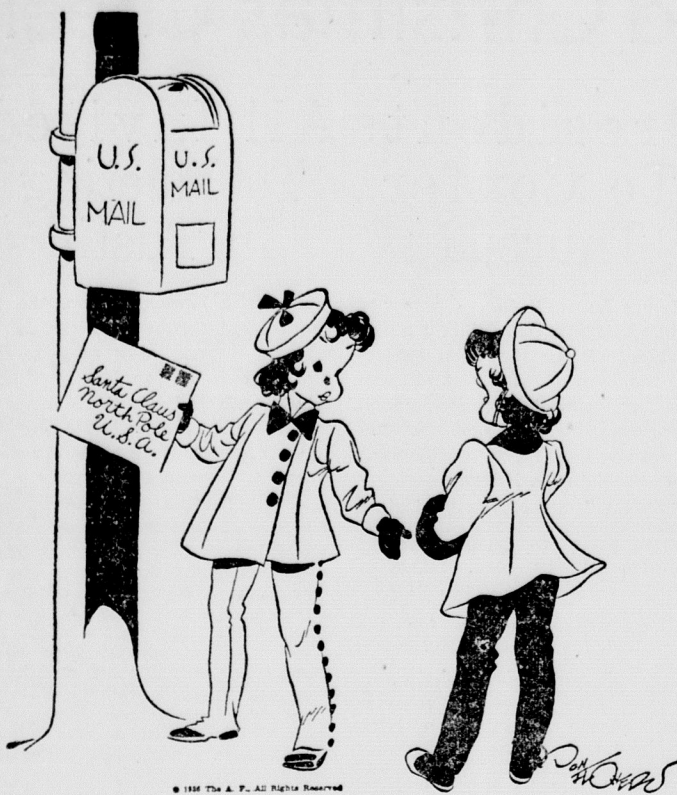
Destination	Standard	Tourist	Coach
CHICAGO	\$86.00	\$68.80	\$57.35
ST. LOUIS	81.50	65.20	54.35
KANSAS CITY	72.00	57.90	48.00
DENVER	57.50	46.00	38.35
CLEVELAND	104.50	87.30	69.05
NEW YORK CITY	136.50	119.30	89.75
NEW ORLEANS	85.15	68.15	56.80

★ Return limit on Standard round trip fares is 30 days; on Tourist and Coach fares, 6 months
★ New Low meal prices in Fred Harvey dining cars and dining rooms add further economy.

STOP OFF ENROUTE! SEE GRAND CANYON

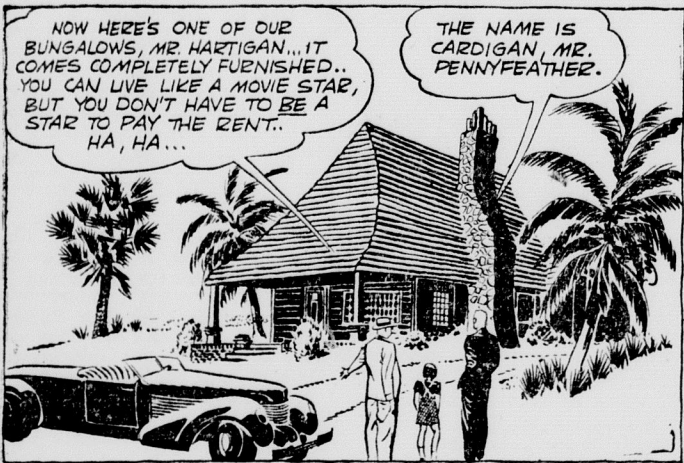
TICKET OFFICES AND TRAVEL BUREAUX
306 North Main St. Phone 2818
SANTA ANA
Santa Fe Station, Phone 178
or any Santa Fe Railway Agent

MODEST MAIDENS



"I gotta send it. I'd hate to disillusion th' folks."

THE ADVENTURES OF PATSY

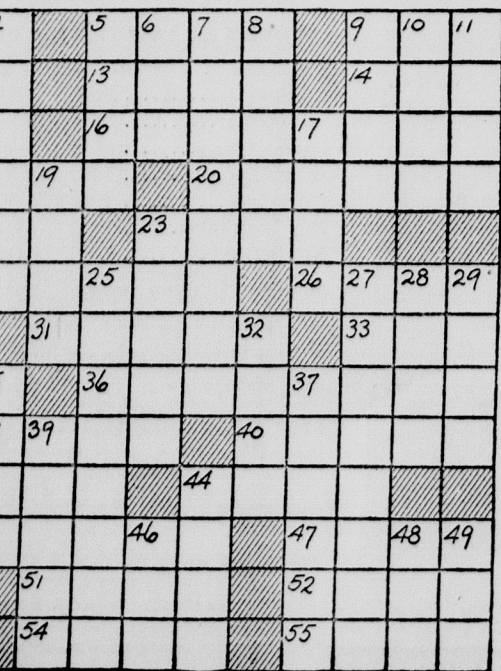


CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle



- ACROSS
1. Illuminating device
 8. Temporary fashions
 9. Put on
 12. God of wood or stone
 13. Entrance
 14. Copy
 15. In India, a police station
 16. Roselike ornaments
 18. To a position on
 20. Wandering
 21. Subsequently
 22. National
 23. Feelings
 24. Sweet potatoes
 30. Male child
 31. Verdant
 32. Insect
 34. Waste
 35. allowance
 36. River in Germany
 40. Glutton
 41. Shopping beetle
 44. Governor of Maine during the Civil War
- DOWN
1. Ignited
 2. Town in Ohio
 3. Single unvaried tone
 4. Celestial body
 5. Gambling game
 6. Troublesome business
 7. Maladies
 9. Facts
 10. Unconcealed
 11. Bird's home
 17. Card with three spots
 19. Neat
 21. For fear that
 22. Cupid
 23. Expression of contempt
 25. Commanding
 27. Slaughterhouse
 28. Measure
 29. Ovale
 32. Olfactory organ
 35. Carry: colloq.
 37. Surgical instrument
 39. Thick
 41. Malayan feather palm
 42. The moon
 43. State positively
 44. Small barrels
 46. Drag along
 48. Exist
 49. Small peg used in golf

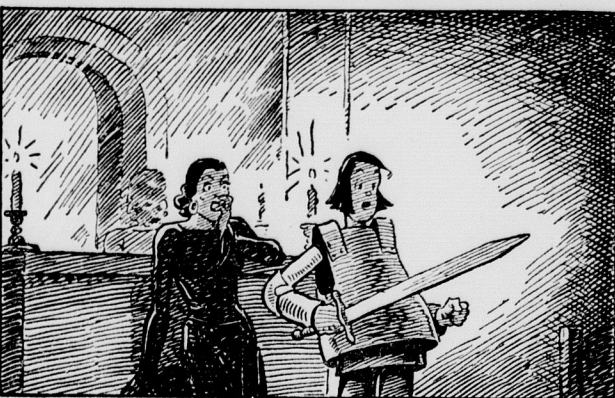


FRITZI RITZ

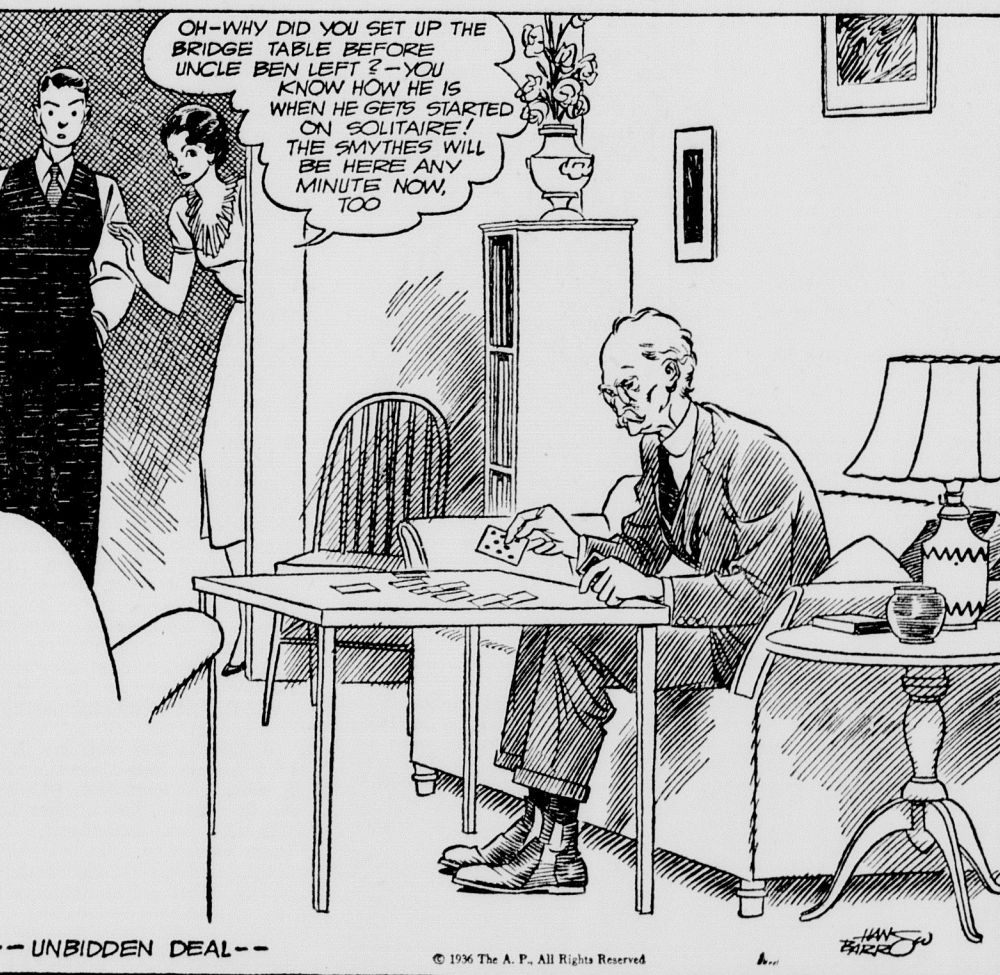


OAKY DOAKS

THE DOOR SWINGS SLOWLY OPEN...



THE GAY THIRTIES



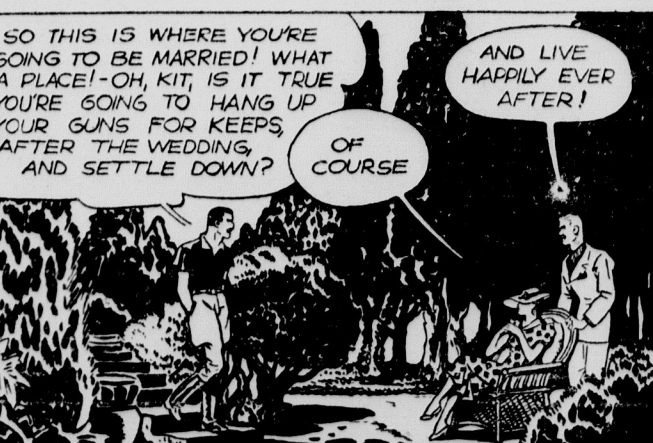
OH, DIANA



"CAP" STUBBS



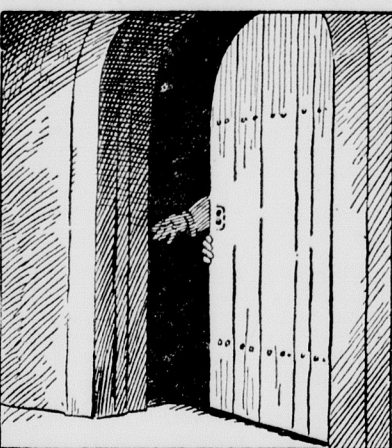
DICKIE DARE



Symptoms



YOU Were Worried?!

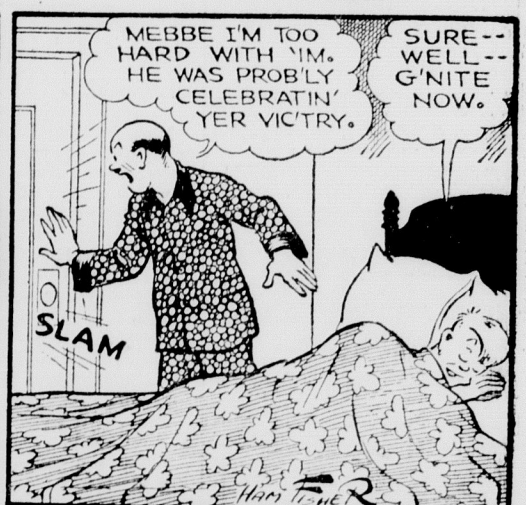


By HANK BARROW

JOE PALOOKA

Too Harsh--Maybe

By HAM FISHER



You Were Saying, Dad?



Doubtful



Where's the Fire?



By COULTON WAUGH



Santa Ana Journal Classified Ads

TRANSIENT RATES	Per Line
One insertion	15c
Three insertions	40c
Six insertions	70c
Per month	2.00

COMMERCIAL RATES
Commercial rate card will be furnished upon request.
Advertisements must appear on consecutive days, without change of copy to earn three, six or monthly insertion rates.
The Santa Ana Journal will not be responsible for more than one incorrect insertion and reserves the right to revise any copy not conforming to set-up rules, or to reject any and all copy deemed objectionable.
If you are unable to call at The Journal office, telephone 3600, and an experienced ad writer will help you prepare your advertisement.

INDEX TO THIS PAGE

ANNOUNCEMENTS	I
EMPLOYMENT	II
FINANCIAL	III
REAL ESTATE FOR SALE	IV
BUS. OPPORTUNITIES	V
REAL ESTATE FOR RENT	VI
LIVESTOCK, PLTY, PETS	VII
MISC. FOR SALE	VIII
BUSINESS SERVICES	IX
AUTOMOBILES	X

ANNOUNCEMENTS

2 LEATHER COATS, like new, size 16. 1200 WEST 17TH. Phone 5414-R.

LOST & FOUND

LOST—Brown leather glove, size 9, between 1522 French and 2610 Valencia Street. Phone 334.

LOST—Lady's black purse, containing money and watch. Reward. Call 6201-R. 825 EAST FIRST.

LOST—Hand-made leather key case, last Wednesday. Phone 2189-J.

LADY'S yellow gold Waltham wrist watch, in business district. Reward. Phone 5829, bet. hours 8:30 and 5:00.

SPECIAL NOTICES

DR. KRUSE SYSTEM sulphur vapor baths and massages. Rheumatism, Neuritis and kindred ailments. Trained attendants. Phone 2295-W for appointment. 1520 N. MAIN.

ZEBEST AND MOWELL'S PRODUCTS AT 122 SOUTH BIRCH STREET.

MRS. VILKEN, Readings 50c. At rear of 1017 NORTH PARTON.

TRANSFER & STORAGE

WRIGHT
TRANSFER & STORAGE CO.
301 Spurgeon St. Phone 156-W

EMPLOYMENT

OFFERED FOR WOMEN 23

WANTED—Housekeeper for family of four. Good home and permanent position for right party. Phone 5712.

WANTED BY MEN

IF YOU have painting you want done, and have anything to trade, PHONE 4748. We will accept poultry, cows, hogs, horses, tractors, farm machinery, autos, furniture for our labor.

KALSONING, Painting, Interior and Exterior. Phone 4594-W.

WANTED BY WOMEN 25

HOUSEWORK on Saturdays, Sundays or holidays. Reas. Journal, H-22.
TYPING and clerical position wanted. Experienced. Journal, Box H-23.

FINANCIAL

INSURANCE 32
LET HOLMES protect your homes. E. D. Holmes at 429 N. Sycamore. Phone 818.

MONEY TO LOAN

AUTO LOANS 33
Lowest rates—easy monthly payments. Immediate service. Mortgages and Trust Deeds purchased or will accept them as Security for loan.

Federal Finance Co., Inc.
429 N. Sycamore Santa Ana, Calif.

FOR A LOAN ON
AUTOMOBILE
FURNITURE
Community Finance Co.
117 W. 5th St. Ph. 760

AUTO LOANS
Contracts refinanced. Loans quickly arranged. No red tape. Lowest rates.

Interstate Finance Co.
Phone 2347 307 N. Main St.

Auto Loans—J. S. McCarty
Furniture Loans
111 SO. MAIN PHONE 5727

REAL ESTATE
FOR SALE 41
EXCHANGES 41

5 ACRES good vegetable land, all land. Well located. \$1250. See WOODS, 415 North Broadway.

SALE OR EXCHANGE—3 acres, clear, 4-room house, city conveniences; garage; chicken, rabbit equipment; family orchard; 12 new water stock. Hilton, 3rd and Newport Rd., Tustin.

HOMES FOR SALE 42

\$2000 FOR 6-ROOM HOUSE AND RACE, ON 50x135-FOOT LOT. SEE COLEMAN, 842 N. PARTON ST.

4 RM. HOUSE for sale, furnished. See Owner at 404 E. 2nd.

NEW home, modern in every way, even to cold and hot air conditioning, unexcelled built, hand decorated, real exclusive home, ready to move in, on one of the finest streets in city. See show you!

Hawks-Brown, Realtors
107 W. 3rd FOR RESULTS Ph. 5030

Go See These
REPOSESSIONS
1453 Maple Street
221 South Lowell
213 Orange Avenue
1636 South Van Ness
213 East Pomona
Kilson Drive
406 South Birch
If interested, come talk price and terms.

KNOX & STOUT
420 EAST FOURTH

2375 Riverside Drive
Open for inspection daily, 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. Rustic English bungalow, 3 large bedrooms, attractive living and dining room, furnace and fireplace. lot 56x177, taxes \$85.48, no bonds. Price \$6100. Terms if desired. Ph. 334. J. Homer Anderson, Realtor.

OUT TOWN PROPERTY 44

ACRE—Near Riverside: house, chicken house, lots of fruit and garden. E. B. Mulhall, 610 Huntington Ave. Htg. Bu. \$1500, \$100 down, \$10 per mo.

HOMES FOR SALE 42 HOMES FOR SALE 42



IN FLORAL PARK
You will see many new homes under construction. Plan to build yours among the finest homes in Southern California. Lying north of Heliotrope and Flower.

MANY SUBURBAN HOMESITES
are being developed on West 17th and English street. New homes and increased values make this section an attractive offer.

For Prices and Terms on Your Ideal Home Built Anywhere, See

BALL & HONER
DEVELOPERS
103 E. Third Rentals—Insurance Phone 1807

919 HICKORY
Six-room Spanish stucco; tile bath and a half; oak floors; faces west; just completely renovated and painted. This home can be purchased for only

\$300 Down
\$45 a Month
Including Principle, Interest, Insurance and Taxes

CARL MOCK, Realtor
214 WEST THIRD Phone 532

Listen to an address on "Title Insurance," by the three Title Insurance Corporations of Santa Ana, over KVOE, Thursday evening at 6:15 p. m. Every owner or prospective owner of property should listen in.

OUT TOWN PROPERTY 44

FOR SALE—In Texas Co., Mo. 117 acres, team, 2 cows, farm mach., 4 rm. house, gar., household goods, standing timber. Also 40 acres, Journal, Box H-21.

RANCHES & LANDS 45

5 ACRES oranges and lemons; good 2-story house. Want Santa Ana home. BLAKEMORE, 415 N. Broadway.

VACANT LOTS 47

MARTHA LANE LOTS
AT 1400 NORTH BRISTOL are very desirable and reasonable. Width 50x150 feet or larger. See these lots before you select your home. Restricted district. Phone owner, 1741-W. Easy terms.

Modern, Double, \$32.50
Singles \$25.50 and \$24.50
Utilities, garage, furnished
BRISTOL APTS., 1309 1/2 W. 4th

FURN. 3-rm. apt. hot and cold water, 25; adults. 531 SOUTH FLOWER.

REAL ESTATE
FOR RENT 46

UNFURNISHED 4-room double apartment. PHONE 4051. Inq. 1402 W. 8th.

UNFURN. double apt. Electro. Garage. 2041 N. MAIN. Phone 1360-W.

FOR RENT—3-ROOM FURN. APT. Adults. 1018 Riverside. Phone 1661-W.

Modern, Double, \$32.50
Singles \$25.50 and \$24.50
Utilities, garage, furnished
BRISTOL APTS., 1309 1/2 W. 4th

FURN. 3-rm. apt. hot and cold water, 25; adults. 531 SOUTH FLOWER.

REAL ESTATE
FOR RENT 46

UNFURNISHED 4-room double apartment. PHONE 4051. Inq. 1402 W. 8th.

UNFURN. double apt. Electro. Garage. 2041 N. MAIN. Phone 1360-W.

FOR RENT—3-ROOM FURN. APT. Adults. 1018 Riverside. Phone 1661-W.

Modern, Double, \$32.50
Singles \$25.50 and \$24.50
Utilities, garage, furnished
BRISTOL APTS., 1309 1/2 W. 4th

FURN. 3-rm. apt. hot and cold water, 25; adults. 531 SOUTH FLOWER.

REAL ESTATE
FOR RENT 46

UNFURNISHED 4-room double apartment. PHONE 4051. Inq. 1402 W. 8th.

UNFURN. double apt. Electro. Garage. 2041 N. MAIN. Phone 1360-W.

FOR RENT—3-ROOM FURN. APT. Adults. 1018 Riverside. Phone 1661-W.

Modern, Double, \$32.50
Singles \$25.50 and \$24.50
Utilities, garage, furnished
BRISTOL APTS., 1309 1/2 W. 4th

FURN. 3-rm. apt. hot and cold water, 25; adults. 531 SOUTH FLOWER.

REAL ESTATE
FOR RENT 46

UNFURNISHED 4-room double apartment. PHONE 4051. Inq. 1402 W. 8th.

UNFURN. double apt. Electro. Garage. 2041 N. MAIN. Phone 1360-W.

FOR RENT—3-ROOM FURN. APT. Adults. 1018 Riverside. Phone 1661-W.

Modern, Double, \$32.50
Singles \$25.50 and \$24.50
Utilities, garage, furnished
BRISTOL APTS., 1309 1/2 W. 4th

FURN. 3-rm. apt. hot and cold water, 25; adults. 531 SOUTH FLOWER.

REAL ESTATE
FOR RENT 46

UNFURNISHED 4-room double apartment. PHONE 4051. Inq. 1402 W. 8th.

UNFURN. double apt. Electro. Garage. 2041 N. MAIN. Phone 1360-W.

FOR RENT—3-ROOM FURN. APT. Adults. 1018 Riverside. Phone 1661-W.

Modern, Double, \$32.50
Singles \$25.50 and \$24.50
Utilities, garage, furnished
BRISTOL APTS., 1309 1/2 W. 4th

FURN. 3-rm. apt. hot and cold water, 25; adults. 531 SOUTH FLOWER.

REAL ESTATE
FOR RENT 46

UNFURNISHED 4-room double apartment. PHONE 4051. Inq. 1402 W. 8th.

HOUSES 64

2-RM. house, 34. Mexicans; pay in advance. Inq. 1831 West Eighth Street.

HOUSES FOR RENT AND FOR SALE
J. HOMER ANDERSON
Phone 334 2610 Valencia St.

ROOMS 66

YOUNG man has bachelor apt. to share. Living room, bedroom and studio. Comfortably furnished. Reasonable rent. Phone 2050.

ROOMS for men with club privileges at Y. M. C. A.; \$3.00 week up.

WANTED TO RENT 69

WANTED, RENTALS—Belle Greshner, 1019 N. Main St. Phone 2493.

LIVESTOCK, POULTRY, PETS VII

LIVESTOCK 70

GOOD family cow, fresh Jersey. Ph. Garden Grove 321. miles west 1 mile north G. G. A. F. KEARNS.

FOR SALE—Lady's or child's saddle mare; gentle and sound. C. F. Winthrop, Santa Ana Gardens.

POULTRY 71

QUALITY FEEDS
Ex. leafy alfalfa, grain hay, straw. Dairy, Poultry and Rabbit Feeds. FREE DELIVERY. Phone 5704-J.

HALES FEED STORE
Phone 4148 2415 WEST FIFTH

FOR SALE—Half grown pullets, cockerels and ducklings. No brooding necessary. Also fryers and day-old chicks. CHILDERS, 618 N. Baker.

SACRIFICE 250 N. Z. does with litters and hitches at the price of live alone. Call after 3:30 p. m. W. 17th St. and Yockey Rd., Garden Grove.

R. I. R. baby and started chicks. Frank Jones, E. 17th and Prospect.

WE BUY and sell all kinds of poultry and eggs. We call for live poultry, delivery dressed. BEINSTEIN BROS., 1618 West 6th. Phone 1303.

TURKEYS—25c and 30c lb.
Milk and corn fed. Osterkamp Dairy. Rt. 4, Box 542, S. A. Ph. 8715-R-2.

DRESSED FREE, Red Rocks. 22c lb. 3035 N. Main. Ph. residence 1496-W.

RHODE ISLAND RED fryers. Frank Jones, E. 17th and Prospect.

STROUD'S Quality home-grown turkeys, 1/2 mile south of end of W. 5th FREE DELIVERY. Phone 5704-J.

CORN-FED TURKEYS, 3 mi. W. on 5th st. 1/2 mi. N. 2 1/2 mi. W. 8714-R-2. HUGH BEATTY.

CORN FED TURKEYS, P. I. Red hens, ducks, fryers. Paul's Ranch, 18th and Placencia, Costa Mesa.

FOR SALE—Turkeys, corn fed; chickens and ducks, 4 mi. west, First St. Ph. 8703-W-2. Ward's Turkey Ranch.

SPECIAL MUSCOVY DUCKS, 20c lb., dressed free. 111 FRANKLIN ST.

TURKEYS, CHICKENS, ducks and geese. 3rd house east Villa Park Store. Phone Orange 647-3.

PETS 72

WIRE-HAIR TERRIER PUPPIES
1438 ORANGE AVENUE

FOR SALE cheap—2 female sable collies and 3 male pups, cost new \$85. For 2415 French. Phone 2493.

CANARIES—Yellow, white, cinnamon, and cages. VEALE, 702 S. Shelton.

LOVELY ROLLER SINGERS.
607 EAST WALNUT

SPANIEL puppies, \$3.50; Spitz, \$3.50; Pekingese, \$10, and others. NEAL SPORTING GOODS, 209 East Fourth.

SINGING CANARIES—all colors. Cages and goldfish, and the best supplies for them. A complete Pet department. NEAL SPORTING GOODS, 209 East Fourth.

CHIPMUNKS, canaries, puppies, turtles, goldfish, and the best supplies for them. A complete Pet department. NEAL SPORTING GOODS, 209 East Fourth.

MISCELLANEOUS
FOR SALE VIII

BUILDING MATERIALS 81

TAKE ADVANCE OF THESE PRICES

Wallboard, \$27.50 M.
Knotty Pine, \$37.50 M.
Veneer, 1 inch, \$38.00 M.
White Pine No. 8vg. 4" \$27.50 M.
GOOD dimension lumber. \$27.50 M.
FREE SAWDUST AND SHAVINGS
Left over from our 4th bundle
PLUMBING—PAINT—LUMBER

HARDWARE
WEST FIFTH ST. LUMBER & WRECKING CO.
2018 West Fifth St. Phone 4560
WE BUY USED BLDG. MATERIALS AND WRECK HOUSES

EASY PAYMENT TERMS ON A NEW roof. Ask about this plan. It will cost less than you expect.

LIGGETT LUMBER CO.
820 FRUIT STREET Phone 1922

FRUITS & NUTS 82

DELICIOUS new Sorghum Molasses. 605 W. Victoria, Costa Mesa.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS 83

SACRIFICE GOOD VACUUM CLEANER and attachment. \$9. fine 8-tube only \$12. 2345 SPURGEON.

MUSICIANS, ATTENTION!—Your opportunity to purchase a really fine Steinway, Chickering, Knabe. Prices start at \$125. Terms.

SHAPER'S
421 North Sycamore Street.

MATTRESSES custom built. Your old mattress made into an innerspring. SANTA ANA MATTRESS CO.
411 E. 4th Phone 948

STOVES—STOVES—STOVES—Gaffers & Stovall and Tappan Gas Stoves. Big special inducements for Christmas. Danz-Schmidt, 112 East Center, Anaheim.

SALE OF USED FURNITURE
Penn Van & Storage Co., 609 W. 4th.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS 83

\$100 Reward
For any make, style, or age Sewing Machine, Vacuum Cleaner, Washing Machine or Ironer that we cannot either modernize or repair. Straw Brothers, 1609 N. Main St. Santa Ana. Phone: Santa Ana 4835, Anaheim 4019, Fullerton 142.

ANTIQUES—Genuine. Personally selected by Louis Danz at Californian market, London, and world famous Flea Market, Paris. First Empire occasional chair. Louis-Philippe chairs, tables, lamps, etc. Sheffield silver. Georgian silver and chairs. Cherrywood gateleg table. Sevres vases, and a hundred other beautiful articles. Will be sold cheap. Danz-Schmidt Piano Co., Anaheim, 112 East Center.

BRAND new portable typewriter and desk \$38.50 complete, case and inst. look inc. \$3 dn. \$3 mo. Remington Rand, Inc. 415 N. Sycamore.

LOADS of used furniture for sale cheap. Almost anything you want. Bedroom, dining-room, occasional chairs, living-room rug, lamp, etc. do couches. Never before have we had such bargains. Danz-Schmidt Piano Co., Anaheim, 112 East Center.

PIANOS WANTED—Will trade radio for your old piano or buy for cash. Foster-Barker Music Co., 909 N. Broadway. Phone 1178.

WASHER, used but in extra good condition. Special price now \$19.95. Danz-Schmidt Co., Anaheim, 112 East Center.

RECONDITIONED Used Electric Ranges, priced to sell.
B. & G. APPLIANCE CO.
213 NORTH BROADWAY

Used furniture. WRIGHT TRANSFER CO., 301 Spurgeon. Phone 156-W.

REPOSSSESSED dining set, walnut. Repossessed bedroom set. Sell cheap. Danz-Schmidt, Anaheim.

FRIGIDAIRE—Used but in excellent condition. Only \$59.50. This is a wonderful bargain. Danz-Schmidt, 112 East Center, Anaheim.

A.B.C. Washing Machines. Buy your Christmas presents at Danz-Schmidt, Anaheim, 112 East Center.

MISCELLANEOUS 84

WOOD and COAL
Produces a healthy heat. Dry gum wood and Prest-O-Logs. Clean Burn Coal and Briquettes. A good Xmas present. We deliver.

Zerman & Co., Phone 280
(Next to Grand Central Market)

A LARGE DOLL CARRIAGE AND BED. PHONE 2205-W.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Power saw, with belt and guard, combined. Dodge Motor. 212 South Artesia.

REBUILT Remington typewriter, priced to sell for Xmas. 644 N. Van Ness. Ph. 1857-J.

NURSERY STOCK 85

BLANDING NURSERIES
1348 South Main Phone 1374

RADIOS, INSTRUMENTS 86

RUSSELL THOMPSON'S Hawaiian Studio. Guitars for sale. 1115 W. 8th.

RADIOS—PHILCO, R. C. A. and many others. Wonderful specials for Christmas. Danz-Schmidt Piano Co., Anaheim.

STOLY & CLARK Baby Grand Piano, \$300.00. Will sell for \$250.00. Another beautiful Baby Grand, repossessed. Will sell for \$200.00. Cost new \$300.00. Will rent these baby grands and allow all rent on purchase price when you buy. What could be more fair? Danz-Schmidt Christmas Sale of Pianos. Anaheim, 112 East Center.

RECONDITIONED radios, 7 and 8 tubes, tested and guaranteed. Bargains while they last. Terms.

LARKIN'S
ORANGE COUNTY APPLIANCE CO.
306 WEST FOURTH STREET

SEWING MACHINES 87

WE WILL oil and adjust your sewing machine in your home for \$1.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.
ORANGE COUNTY AGENCY
204 N. MAIN PHONE 1601

WANTED TO BUY 88

RABBIT SKINS wanted, any amount. Highest prices paid. 401 1/2 E. 4th. S. A.

WANT walnut meats. New Way Mkt. in G. C. Mkt. Top price. See Tucker.

W

It is heaven upon earth to have a man's mind move in charity, rest in providence, and turn upon the poles of truth.—Bacon.

Vol. 2, No. 191

EDITORIAL PAGE

December 10, 1936

This newspaper stands for a reunited people, for independence in all things political, and for honest journalism in its news and editorial columns.

Santa Ana Journal

Published daily except Sunday by Santa Ana Journal, Inc., at 117 E. Fifth Street, Santa Ana, Calif. E. F. Elstrom, president and business manager; Braden Finch, vice president and editor.

Subscription rates: By mail, \$6 a year; by carrier, 50 cents a month; from newsboys and news stands, 2 cents a copy. Entered as second-class matter May 1, 1935, at the postoffice at Santa Ana, California, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited to it in this paper, and also the local news published here.

National advertising representative: West-Holliday-Morgan Co., Inc., New York, 21 East 40th Street; Chicago, 360 N. Michigan Avenue; San Francisco, 220 Bush Street; Detroit, 204 West Grand Boulevard; Los Angeles, 433 S. Spring Street; Seattle, 603 Stewart Street; Portland, 520 S. W. Sixth Avenue; St. Louis, 411 N. Tenth Street. Copies of The Journal may be secured at any of these offices, where full data regarding the Santa Ana market may be had.

Who Owns Your Job?

DURING the late unpleasantness—meaning the Democratic-Republican presidential campaign—we frequently disagreed with Columnist Frank R. Kent to whom so many conservatives listened gladly.

Kent now writes most interestingly on the subject of jobs. Listen to this:

"The choice in this country is not between being a Democrat or a Republican. . . Nor is the choice between being pro-Roosevelt or anti-Roosevelt. The actual choice is between letting things develop and developing them—between 'laissez faire' and social legislation. . .

"Now then, if conservative property holders are not blind and besotted; if they do not want to justify epithets such as 'reactionary,' 'Bourbon,' 'Tory' and 'creatures of entrenched greed,' hurled at them by the politicians, they will view things as they are and not as they want them to be.

"For example, they will accept the fact that stocks, bonds and real estate are not the only forms of property; that a vast number of people have none of that kind of property; that what they have and all they have is a job—that this job is property to them and they are just as much entitled to be protected in it as the taxpayer is to protection of his property.

"For the tax-paying class to take any other view is to risk a time when no one will have any property to protect."

Those words are quite revolutionary. Hitherto, the job has been considered the property of the employer—to hand out as he sees fit.

This should furnish a vital topic for our federal and private forums. Perhaps we can have a public discussion of the question. How about it, gentlemen?

Edward doesn't seem to be so very much off form, considering that several hundred years ago one of his predecessors married several women in spite of the people, the church and law, and his crown stuck on.

It's in the Mailbag!

CHARLIE HOOPER, the world's champion letter writer, is going to be missed by the many newspapers to whom he sent his epistles—some 78,000 in the past 10 years.

His letters were always vigorous and lucid, and they contained what seemed to be a touch of the Old West. They emanated from Couer d'Alene, Idaho.

Contrary to general belief, editors appreciate letters. They like, of course, to know the identity of their correspondents, but many an editor has received a good tip from an anonymous contributor.

Indeed, editors pay more attention to personal mail of this type than they do to the thousand other notes that come in every week from all over the nation asking support for everything under the sun.

No, Mr. Hooper was not a pest. Every one of his 78,000 letters probably was appreciated, whether it landed in The Mailbag or not.

Nazis seem to think it's a disgrace to find a German who doesn't want another war. They must forget how they came out the last time.

Six Billion Dollars

THAT is the sum which retail merchants of America expect will be spent on Christmas this year, for gifts ranging from toys to yachts.

Unfortunately, the dollar is the only yardstick we have to measure the value of Christmas. As a yardstick, this shows an increasing prosperity to the nation.

There is no way to value, in dollars or in ergs, the real meaning of Christmas, the joy of seeing the faces of loved ones alight with pleasure, the real and abiding pleasure of unselfish giving.

You can't put a dollar and cents valuation on the happy smile of a little child, or the look on the face of an old, old person who has not been forgotten.

So in calling this a six-billion-dollar holiday, you aren't even approaching the measure of what looks as though it will be America's merriest Christmas.

Chains of beauty shops are being established in Russia. And to think they call that country raw and red!

Turkey in Tin

THERE'S a turkey surplus in Colorado, and the WPA of that state proposes to relieve the glutted market by canning turkey meat, giving three-fourths of the product to the growers and keeping one-fourth for later distribution to the needy.

Good idea. Having so recently run the whole turkey gamut from roast stuffed to warmed-over to cold sliced to picked carcass to hash to soup, we'd feel no present objection if all turkeys were put in cans and kept there.

Yet one of life's pleasant minor miracles is the fact that appetite for turkey always revives between Thanksgiving and Christmas.

The supply never permanently exceeds the demand, which is encouraging to Orange county's growing turkey industry.

They say Mr. Tugwell is "stuck on his job" with the molasses company.

Let's Talk About Wally

EVERYBODY is talking about Edward VIII. His actions are the center of conversation. So let's swing over to Wally for a change.

Suppose this fascinating woman married Edward—and then walked out on him as she did her two former husbands. That's a bare possibility, you know. Wally seems to be rather restless.

If she should marry the king and then sack him—her diary and the movie rights might jolly well upset dear old England. No wonder the conservatives are so cautious.

Whimsies of O. O. McIntyre



Old Murray Hill, always to me the most enchanting section of Manhattan, shows less of the modern hurra and go than any other part of town. Jostled on all sides by the sky scraper future, it has managed to retain most of its serenity, charm and mellow. Gay Ninety-ness.

Once the core of the metropolitan aristocracy, there are still evidences of this older order. Lavender and old lace peep through. Every late afternoon venerable coachmen mount the box to drive silver-haired sit-by-the-window ladies on a leisurely clip-clop of the park.

A number of the old mansions—such as the Morgans' and the Bakers'—have their neat iron fences, front and side lawns and snow white window curtains. The servants stamp of the long and faithful servitor. Some palsied and tottering, but made to feel they are earning their keep.

Murray Hill is best in the thin apricot haze of sundown with the chirp of birds in ivy tangled walls. Lights blaze in drawing rooms and one suspects sipping of long-casked port. Almost you expect the sudden scrape of fiddles and to see certain silhouette curtsies of a stately minuet.

One of my flush memories of Murray Hill was during first months in town. During an after-dinner saunter I saw a high boy limousine draw up in front of an established brick mansion. As a butler opened the door I recognized in the slit of light the figure of the elder J. P. Morgan. Next morning I read the opera had opened and he was one of the customers in the Horseshoe. And sat in his box alone.

That gave me an idea—hopes then soared in the realms of short story—for a try at fictioning. My pest: The Modern Midas on a rainy night going to opera alone. On way his car almost ran down a seedy pedestrian. He invited him in his car to take him home and in sudden notion motored back to his castle, had his butler outfit the stranger in full evening costume and in such splendor they went to the opera together. The thesis was that this touch of wealth, color and life in a despondent soul changed him completely. In the metamorphosis he began trying to live up to that evening in full dress. And the climax, with the proper love interest of course, was when he went to the opera with a leading actress, occupied a box next The Great Man, all needed up to be recognized and thank his benefactor. Instead, he was stared out of countenance.

I wrote it feverishly and sent it to a weekly which next issue two days later ran that famous short story "Skinner's Dress Suit"—the author's name ever evades me. Anyway the plot was similar. The nobody who became a somebody as a result of a night in a dress suit. It was by far more expertly done in the printed version, yet mine contained an idea the editor liked. The story came back—intercepted at Jersey City, I think—but I've often wondered had mine been received first what would have happened. I spent wakeful hours in speculation. It seemed to me I had the beplumed bird of fame in my clutch, but it got away, leaving me not even a tail feather.

The most familiar landmark on Murray Hill is probably the venerable red-bricked pile with the blue entrance lights known as the Murray Hill hotel. Until recently its elevators were run with pulleys. In a spacious lobby white-haired guests in dinner clothes sip coffee, listen to an orchestral trio and so early to bed. There are many old Philadelphia families who will stop nowhere else. Grover Cleveland thought it the most home-like inn in America. It was in his suite Gov. London stayed.

Thingumabobs: Alice Hughes has been listed as the best dressed New York newspaper woman. . . Joe Penner, with all his ups and downs, is fixed financially with annuities. . . Maurice Chevalier has gone in for high buttoned shoes with dove colored tops. . . Helen Menken is reputedly the calmest stage star on opening nights.

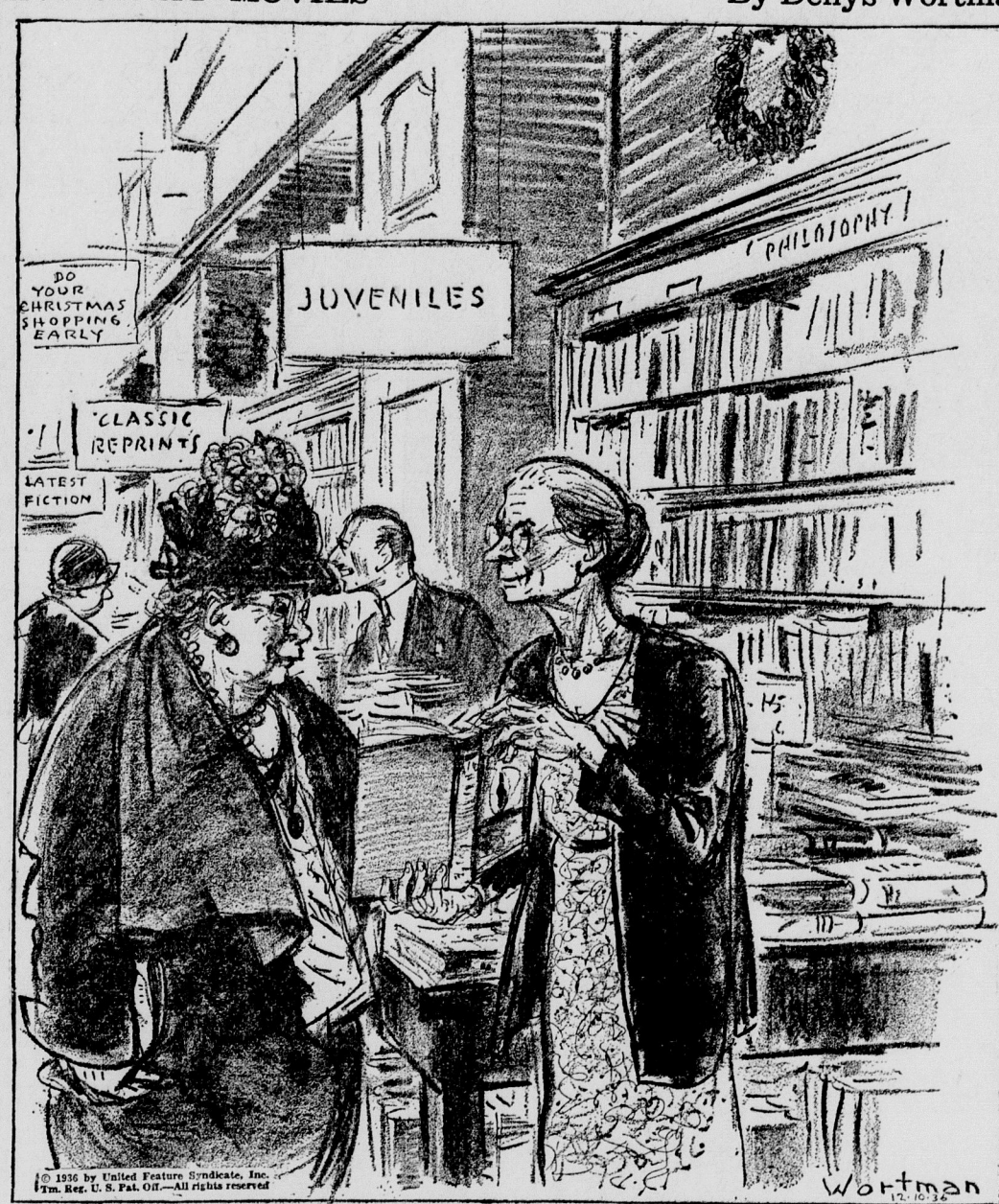
Writing of servants recalls the Roy Howard's butler. He complained to Howard of an indisposition that necessitated a long rest and left with blessings. That night the Howards dined with the Ray Longs. The door was opened by the supposed ill butler. And in the confusion Howard shook the fellow's hand.

(Copyright, 1936)

Science News

The Turner Brass Works of Sycamore, Ill., has developed a new blow torch which is used primarily for thawing frozen railroad switches. This torch is cylindrical in shape and is 41 inches long. The fuel used is gasoline and a flame can be directed at any given spot without bending down. A tank of gasoline shoots at hot blue flame downward at the ground for two and one-half hours.

EVERYDAY MOVIES



"I'm sure if I was twelve years old, and a boy, I'd enjoy a book like this—wouldn't you?"

The Merry-Go-Round

By DREW PEARSON and ROBERT S. ALLEN

WASHINGTON.—Talking out of turn is becoming risky for New Deal brigadiers. Two high-rankers already have been publicly slapped down by the President for sounding off about pet schemes that do not have his approval.

This type of "rugged individualism" among Roosevelt's lieutenants has plagued him throughout his first term. On more than one occasion, glib talk by an important administration executive has left the President committed to some proposition he did not favor or was not yet ready to take up.

During the campaign he told intimates that in his second term he was going to put a halt to such palaver, and apparently he has begun his disciplining.

Commerce Secretary Dan Roper was the first to be spanked. Uncle Sam put out a lot of halloo about the unemployment census he has been drumming up for several years. Asked about it at a press conference, the President cracked down sharply on Roper.

He denied flatly that an unemployment census is contemplated, and to make it even more decisive added that Roper's plan was undesirable, because the figures collected would be out of date before their compilation had been completed.

The second to incur a cuffing was Dr. Arthur E. Morgan. After a conference at the White House, the head of the Tennessee Valley authority intimated that he had Presidential approval for legislation that would subordinate TVA production of power to Morgan's elaborate social welfare program.

At his next press conference the President pointedly disavowed any intention to turn the TVA into a social welfare agency.

ON TRIAL

For many years Basil Manly was a leading figure in liberal circles. A close friend of the elder Senator Bob La Follette, he was the famed Wisconsin crusader's one-man brain trust during the 1924 presidential campaign.

When the New Deal came into office, Manly, through his liberal connections, obtained the job of vice chairman of the federal power commission. In this post he soon was in hot water with his one-time liberal associates.

They severely criticized a study of power rates made under Manly's direction, charging that his report was so ambiguous and jumbled as to be meaningless except to an expert.

More recently he aroused liberal ire by his undercover backing of a utility-inspired scheme to pool TVA and private power production under a joint board. With echoes of this controversy still resounding, he now has become embroiled in a bitter fight with union labor.

Some weeks ago Robert Durand, a young employee in Manly's division, was suddenly dismissed. The power commission unit of the government workers' union declared he was fired because of union activities and demanded his reinstatement.

Manly refused. After a bitter wrangle, the union finally obtained a hearing before an impartial board consisting of Edwin S. Smith, national labor relations board; Otto Beyer, U. S. mediator; and Hugh Kerwin, conciliator of the labor department. This unrepeated hearing was a spectacular show.

EIGHT-HOUR QUIZ

The union wasted no time in wading into Manly. It put him on

By Denys Wortman

The Mailbag

This department belongs to The People. Letters to the editor on various subjects are welcomed and will be published, provided they do not contain abusive and personal references. Their publication does not necessarily imply the opinions they express are shared by The Journal. Letters must be signed, although signatures will be omitted upon request.

BRITISH HAMLET

To the Editor: To wed, or not to wed; that is the question. Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer the slings and arrows of the royal British.

Or take old Baldwin to one's tortured heart And wade out from a mighty sea of troubles.

To wed. To wed, and end the thousand natural shocks That love-sick King is heir to.

'Tis a consummation devoutly to be wished.

To wed, to honeymoon, perchance to dream.

Ah, there's the rub; for in that dream

How many ex-husbands may strut along Must give us pause: There's the respect That makes such dreams calamitous.

But who would bear the whips and scorns of church and parliament

When he himself might his quietus make

By casting off a crown but that the dream of wedding makes

Somehow off we all And rather bear those ills we have Than to fly to others that we know not of. —R. F. Paine.

COVERS THE FIELD

To the Editor: We greatly appreciate the cooperation which you have given the forums at Laguna Beach and San Juan Capistrano.

The last two meetings at Laguna Beach have drawn crowds of 250 each, and we are certain that The Journal's publicity has been one of the most important factors in spreading information about the meetings.

KENNETH WILLIAMSON, Laguna Beach Office of Forum.

By ART SHANNON

Howdy, folks! An item in The Star says "New Campaign Started Against Malaria."

Good heavens! What have the Malarians done now?

Joe Bungester declares that at his old Alma Mater, Corn-plaster college, the football players are paid more than the president of the institution, but not quite as much as the coach.

DIETETIC NOTE

If you don't think peanuts are fattening, look at the elephant.

Vaudeville Magician (after completing his stunt of "sawing the woman in two"): Come on now, Liza, pull yourself together.

DOMESTIC DITTY

Ain't much use in heaving sighs If she won't believe your lies.

A well-known member of the house of representatives has just recovered from an operation. At last a congressman with something definite to talk about!

"There are several things I can always count on," says Ivory Ida. Yeah, her fingers.

"This is the house that Jack built," remarked the man as he paid the contractor another \$5000 on account.

Ho-hum!

One Man's Opinion

By Duncan Ellsworth Clark

EDITOR'S NOTE—Here is an informative, analytical daily feature on current topics. The opinions expressed in this column are not necessarily the same as those held by The Journal.

These December Skies

DECEMBER brings in the winter skies with all their beauty and unfathomed glory. During the fall months the gorgeous spangle of bright constellations have been creeping a little earlier every evening up the eastern vault. The Pleiades, advance scout of the starry host, again signals the arrival of winter, as it has done since time began. This cluster of seven stars, often mistaken for the Little Dipper, now rides high in the east in early twilight. "Rising through the mellow shade, glimmer like a swarm of fireflies tangled in a silver braid."

Immediately following the Pleiades comes a rush of stellar actors. Taurus, the Bull, rears its huge bulk, with its flashing eye, Aldebaran, Orion, the hunter, most magnificent of all the star groups, holds his shield against the charging bull. Betelgeuse, Belatrix, Rigel, Saiph bespangle, the belted warrior. The dog-stars, Sirius, most brilliant of all the starry throng, and Procyon, come trailing after the master. A little to the north, the twins, Castor and Pollux, carry on their nightly vigil. So do the stories from ancient mythology live with us yet, peopling the skies with the mighty valor and the fascinating beauty whichured men since first they stood upright, gazing awe-struck into the face of heaven.

Capella, brightest star in the northern hemisphere, is high in the northeast, on her daily circum-

polar journey. Vega is sinking in farewell to the northwest. Altair, sliding down the western dome. The planets run their ceaseless changes. Venus dominates the sunset sky, mounting higher through the month. She may be picked out in broad daylight and is bright enough to cast a shadow. She is a world almost exactly the size of our own, the nearest of the planetary sisters. A field-glass discloses the beautiful phases through which she passes, something like the changeableness of our moon.

Jupiter has fallen back into the sunlight and will be invisible during the month. After hiding for a few weeks he will emerge as a morning star.

Saturn is on the meridian in early evening and will approach the sun as the weeks go by. Mercury has dodged behind the sun and will come out as evening star toward the close of the month. He will be unusually well situated for observation at that time. Mars will cross the meridian in the midnight sky during the middle of the month. During the last few days of the month, Venus, Mercury, Saturn and Mars will all be evening stars.

And so the scroll of the heavens unfolds its beauty to every seeing eye and the faintest imagination can easily conjure up for the hearing ear the ineffable "music of the spheres."

Skinny Skribbles



With C. F. SKIRVIN

Around and About Town

The "Jeep," that combination lizard-fish-reptile discovered some months ago at Newport, was in town Tuesday doing his Christmas shopping. Say, that's the gold-digest-ugliest looking animal I ever saw. It makes a fellow's flesh tingle to look at it—let alone own it. It has horns sticking all over its body. Why, you could use it for a hat rack. It's streamlined, all right, low chassis, with the color of a sunken orange, but it ain't it. There must be some grotesque specimens in the old ocean. No wonder the scientific mind drifts to the depths on occasions. Mankind has ever been interested in discovering the hidden secrets. Well, they don't need to reveal many more specimens like the "Jeep," so far as I am concerned.

Why not use The Journal's "Swap" column to exchange last year's Christmas presents for this year's? It's an idea, anyway. But it has its embarrassing possibilities. Just think if it should find its way back to the one who gave it to you a year ago! Wow!

Chanced to pick up a pest control circular, but it wasn't what I thought it was. It was for orchard control, and I wanted something to keep away the desert winds.

The days are gliding swiftly by, and old man procrastination hasn't done his Christmas shopping. Yep, you are the fellow I am talking to. You are the "plenty of time" boy, or the "I'll take care of it tomorrow." And time goes along and tomorrow never comes and your holiday shopping is unfinished, and you are the fellow who will be pushing through the crowd Christmas eve complaining because the clerks are unable to wait on you. That's all.

This riddle is pronounced: "Is a congressman human?" I don't know. I've never seen a congressman, but at \$10,000 a year he should be.

Wedding. Guests conceive the idea of introducing the festivities by placing one of those annoying bombs on the bridegroom's car. They got the bomb all set and awaited the explosion and the discomfort of the bride and groom. Well, the explosion took place all right, enjoyed by the newlyweds, because the pranksters had made a mistake and placed the bomb on the minister's car.

About this time of year the population goes hunting for calendars. And to correct an impression that is prevalent may I herewith declare that I am not distributing calendars.

Service station operator, reflecting on the narrow margin of gasoline per gallon, looked gloomily around the "island" where a customer jerked the gas hose from its moorings and the profit of the day spilled on the ground. And with all of the other free service the proprietor looks pleasant and starts to repair the damage.

Some days when personal paragraphs are scarce, the proverbial hen's teeth, the idea of an impersonal column suggests itself as offering ways and means of getting out of a tight spot.

Nick Meyer wants to know if a dog is a pedestrian or a canine. The inquiry was provoked by a dog using the crosswalk and making the trip so leisurely that Nick's travel was delayed. On cross examination Nick admitted there had been no delay on the part of the dog. Guess I'll submit the question to Sergeant Hershey. I'm not an authority on crosswalk law.

Aimee and Sister Crawford are in the limelight just in time to be overshadowed by Sister Simpson and King Edward.

There is one feature about America taking so much interest in the King-Simpson affair, that is perfectly true. We are so far away from the conflict that we won't get our ears pinned back for "butting" in on a personal controversy.

For a birthday present fem friend gets a ticket for overtime parking.

Mike Hogue of Brea is to be guest for the Orange county postmasters. In the absence of administrative credentials I'll let Frank Harwood represent me.

This is the way a realtor has it figured out: After the first of the year when the danger of frost is disappearing—and damage from that source is practically negligible in this section—winds subsiding, grove appearance attractive, and it is that much nearer another valencia crop shipment, the inquiry for orchards will begin with a lively interest. It is traditional that after the close of the valencia season intending purchasers await until the following season before investing. The disappearance of most of the distress acreage has firmed up the price of groves in first class condition.

FIVE STAR WEEKLY

Section of
Santa Ana Journal

Thursday, Dec. 10, 1936

Entire issue copyrighted 1936 by Five Star Publishing Corporation. Reproduction without permission prohibited. Great Britain rights reserved.



CHARM

PAINTED FOR THIS PAGE

by Peter Ilyin

Are You A Busybody Or Do You Go Your Way?

Romans Had A Name For It, *Janus*, But They Were Wrong! No Man Can Look All Ways At Once!

YES SIR! The ancient Romans were wrong!

Here you see depicted the Roman god Janus, represented by an image with two heads—meaning that he looked both ways! In his hand he holds the key which is supposed to lock or unlock all gates in Rome.

The reason that the Romans were wrong is that NO MAN CAN LOOK ALL WAYS AND GET ANYWHERE!

Imagine a football game where the players looked and ran ALL WAYS!

THERE MUST BE A GOAL!

Janus may have been an ancient Italian god but be sure that you don't emulate his ways. His name is derived from the same root as the Latin word *janua*, "a gate" or "an opening." As the spirit of opening he was invoked at the beginning of all undertakings. He was also the god of the beginning of day, Matutinus Pater, and of the beginning of the year—January.

In short Janus was A BEGINNER! But pshaw! That's nothing, the world of humans is full of beginners—only like Janus, they try to know all things, see everything—and they end up in confusion or—as he did—a memory!

If you want to GET SOMETHING—don't try to see what everybody else is doing! When you do this you lose your own individuality and merely become a nosy busybody who lacks the force to put over the big things!

If you were, let's say, trying to make your way through a forest, you wouldn't cut paths in all directions—or would you? Some people do and then wonder why they never "arrive."

JANUS holds in his hand a key to many gates, but you hold in your hand the key to all things—providing you will use it. That key is your mind, and all you need is to open the door of this mind so that it will be able to absorb knowledge. He opened many gates but you must open only one great one! Choose whatever you will—the law, medicine, statesmanship, or a trade, but be sure that you stand by your decision and not look this way and that trying to know everybody else's business or everybody else's line of work.

Old soldiers call this "scattering your fire," and of course its error is obvious.

You can spend a lifetime trying to know one art or one profession and still NOT KNOW IT ALL, so why be foolish and try to know all things?

If a great surgeon had wasted his time trying to be a great aviator, a great sailor, an acrobat and a musician, you can be pretty sure that he would not be great in any line or anything.

He might make an interesting conversationalist, but SOME OF THE BIGGEST MEN IN THE WORLD ARE POOR TALKERS! If you are a salesman then it is certainly your business to talk, but if you are an artist or a surgeon, then it isn't terribly important for you to be able to talk.

IF YOU LOVE MANKIND YOU WILL BE ABLE TO CONVERSE WITH MEN easily without making any point of doing so. Often just to sit in silence denotes great intelligence!

The proverbial "go getter" who inflicts his "gift of gab" on his acquaintances usually finds himself with time on his hands because he won't be invited to really interesting affairs and neither will brilliant men and women seek him out for his company. There is an attitude about



Janus, Ancient Roman Deity Invoked at the Beginning of All Undertakings and for Whom January Was Named. Janus Was Always Pictured As Looking Two Ways at Once, But No Man Can Look All Ways And Get Anywhere! There Must Be a Goal!

this type of "know-it-all" which makes really deep serious people a little weary and so they studiously avoid him. It's too bad, because all that is the matter with him is, that like Janus, he looks all ways and figures that he holds the key to all things. If he could be made to LOOK ONE WAY and know that then he might acquire a knowledge that the world is waiting for and will gladly welcome.

We run in many directions BECAUSE WE ARE CONFUSED AND HAVE LOST OUR WAY! Once, you will remember you had glorious dreams, you were a conquering hero of the arts or the commercial world. You had heart longings that took on all the glamour of history's most exotic moments, but somehow the years have dulled that dream and you've started going in all directions. You do this and that, rather than pursue the great shining goal—so STOP NOW and realize that you can have the ONE THING THAT YOU WANT!

Every discovery, every invention, every glorious achievement began in this heart's desire, in

a great overpowering longing to DO SOMETHING!

NO MOUNTAIN is easy to climb, but unless you are willing to climb with painstaking effort from rock to rock, higher and higher,

You Will Never Get To The Top If You Run All Ways And In Circles! Use Direct Methods And Concentration!

forgetting the bruises, ignoring the tears and sharp thorns, you will never stand on the top surveying the world. It takes effort to scale the heights, but once there you may stand on tiptoes and breathe deeply exulting in the gift of life and the opportunity for achievement.

BUT YOU'LL NEVER GET TO THE TOP IF YOU RUN ALL WAYS AND IN CIRCLES!

Ambition coupled with a willingness to work generates a creative power which produces magical results.

No matter where this finds you, no matter what hazards you face, what walls hedge you in, REALIZE THIS MOMENT THAT YOU CAN MOVE MOUNTAINS! These mountains will, of course, be obstacles in your way but you will be master of all you see if you will struggle on holding tight to your high aim, your one goal—your heart's desire.

Benjamin Franklin, walking down a street with two loaves of bread under his arm, became one of the greatest men of his time; Edison, whose teachers in school thought him stupid, became the world's electrical wizard; Milton, who couldn't see, left an imperishable name as an author; O'Henry, in prison, won honorable fame as a writer of short stories—and on and on. The records of achievement are marked by the names of men and women who succeeded in spite of handicaps.

WHY shouldn't you do as well?

One manner in which most of us look all ways is to waste valuable hours gossiping, rushing smartly about, playing bridge with people we don't care about, seeing shows we don't like, drinking cocktails with people who would annoy us if we were not drinking and sitting around clubs and hotels idly doing nothing. There isn't much time left for really deep thinking if we are always running around with inconsequential people.

This doesn't mean that real friends can't be an inspiration, it only means the time wasted with individuals who will never mean anything to you and those for whom you could never care.

Clear thinking comes from solitude and meditation, and there are few who do it.

You really do hold the key which opens the gates to happiness and achievement and all you need to do is use it. You have power—REAL POWER! Use it. This power is the effort you expend to bring about your desires. There is a strange law which makes it possible for effort to result in achievement. I cannot tell you from whence it comes but I know it exists just as I know there is a power which brings the rose from the bud, wheat from a seed and fruit from the ground. There is the power which holds the earth in its orbit which I cannot understand either, but I cannot doubt all these things because I see them done day after day

and year after year, just as I see right effort rewarded by right achievement.

Likewise I have never seen a grand result from an indifferent effort, so there is but one conclusion to draw and that is, that MAN ACHIEVES THE THING WHICH MOST OCCUPIES HIS THOUGHTS—good or bad!

THESE thoughts, however, can't be weak. Tammy-pammy things, they must be decisive, clean cut, sharp!

Also these thoughts must be so dynamic that no amount of discouragement on the part of so-called brain trusts will discourage you. The great Sarah Bernhardt was once called a novice at acting and the press and dramatic critics of France declared that she would never be a great actress—but she was one of the world's finest!

The same thing has been said about almost everybody who ever achieved anything. Edison's school teacher thought he was dumb, and business men in little Pittsfield predicted that Marshall Field would never be heard of after he left their town. They couldn't see him as being the brilliant merchant prince that he was—BUT HE SAW HIMSELF THAT WAY!

There is a point not to be overlooked. If you can't believe in your own self down deep in your heart, don't try to bluff the rest of the world, because the inner magnet of you will be dead. BUT if you can honestly, sincerely believe in yourself regardless of all odds, regardless of all criticism—then there will be no stopping you. If you really believe that you can build a better house, paint a better picture or write a better piece of music than anyone else in the world, the chances are that you'll finally do it if you keep trying.

Lindbergh BELIEVED he could fly the Atlantic Ocean and believed it so firmly that he was not afraid to set out across that great expanse of water alone.

DO YOU BELIEVE THAT YOU CAN ACHIEVE SOMETHING AND BELIEVE IT AS THOROUGHLY AS THAT? THEN YOU'LL DO IT!

But you must believe it enough to CARRY ON! No half-hearted attempt will serve your purpose, no "lukewarm" attitude will win a battle for you! If Lindbergh had only half believed he could fly over the ocean and had simply stayed at home saying he thought "it COULD be done," then probably some one else would have won the plaudits of the crowd. To think you can do a thing and to think you can do it so strongly that you are compelled to action are two different things. Belief which brings the courage to act REGARDLESS of any handicaps is what it takes to put things over.

Jean Rendlen.

Sixty Seconds From Life "VICTORY"

"Very well. If you wish it, I shall leave France immediately. You will never see me, never hear from me again."

Without another word, he walked out of her dressing room and out of her life. Not a word from him since that night! He had just disappeared! A thousand times she told herself that she never wanted to see him, but in her heart Jeanne knew that she would always love him. And so the victory she shared with all France was, for Jeanne, not without its note of sadness. She sighed. A knock on the door brought her to her feet.

"Your number goes on immediately, Mademoiselle," she heard the call boy saying. "Oui, coming," she called.

The dining room of the Hotel Metropole was packed to the very doors. Wine glasses clicked; toasts were being drunk to France and to victory. Music, laughter filled the air. French officers with their ladies predominated; a few civ-



ilians were scattered about the room at various tables. As the music swelled in the opening melody, all eyes turned toward Mademoiselle Chauvet, who appeared in glistening white satin from behind a backdrop of ebony velvet at the far end of the room. Her beautiful voice rang through the crowded room like a bell. A spotlight followed her as she came forward, singing, to the center of the dance floor. A hush settled over the room. With the second chorus, she glided into her dance, a picture of beauty and grace. She seemed to float over the floor like a white swan.

A ROAR of applause came with the last bar of music. Jeanne bowed low. Her face wreathed in smiles, she tossed kisses to her admirers. They were shouting, demanding an encore. Impulsively, she grasped the standard of one of the many flags set about the room, and waving it aloft, broke into the strains of the *Marseillaise*. Men and women leaped to their feet. There was wild cheering. The fiery anthem of France swelled in every throat, reverberating through the room, drowning out the orchestra. Spotlights sent beams of brilliance to play upon the gay throng, and two huge glittering faceted globes, suspended from the ceiling, reflected dots of white light like snowflakes dancing about the room.

Suddenly, the song died in Jeanne's throat. Wide-eyed, she stared at a table where the spotlight had caught a man sitting alone—the only person in the room who hadn't risen—who sat seemingly unaffected! For a moment she felt she was going to faint. She controlled herself with a supreme effort. Yes, there could be no mistake—it was Jacques! He hadn't changed much. God, how terrible! She had never really hated him until now. She couldn't even feel ashamed for him any more! He wasn't worthy of anyone's sympathy. A hot hate welled up in her. She would have liked to see him thrashed. Why didn't one of the soldiers drag him to his feet?

With an expression of intense loathing on her lovely face, she walked slowly across the room to his table. He watched her coming, but if he felt any emotion it was hidden in a stony inscrutability. The crowd sensed the impending drama. Voices and music died. There were no words that passed between them, but all the pent-up feeling of the years—love, regret, shame, disappointment—turned to black hatred in Jeanne's heart. Contempt was written in every line of her face. There was a glass of wine before Jacques. Without taking her eyes from his face, she picked up the glass, and, with a flip of her slender white wrist, she dashed the contents full in his face. Scornfully, she dropped the glass to the floor, grinding the shattered pieces beneath the heel of her slipper. A tense moment of silence followed. Every eye was upon Jacques. From somewhere outside in the *Rue Cannebiere*, the music of the *Marseillaise* came very faintly.

THE shadow of a smile played about Jacques' lips. He dried the wine from his face with a serviette. Not for a moment did he lose his poise. He placed his hands on the edge of the table and pushed back his chair. A gasp escaped Jeanne. Jacques was in a wheel chair! Deftly, he moved the wheels with his hands, guiding the chair around to where Jeanne stood amazed, inarticulate, horrified. He drew something from an inside pocket of his coat, and, bending forward, pinned it to her gown.

"For your gallantry—the *Croix de Guerre*, Mademoiselle," he said.

But Jeanne did not hear. She could think of nothing but Jacques' graceful, long legs—the dancing feet that had once thrilled all France. They were gone! Dazed, unbelieving, she pressed her hand against the decoration he had pinned to her dress. Jacques' chair was moving away—out of the room. An officer jumped to his feet and helped guide the chair through the crowd.

Suddenly, Jeanne's mind cleared. Her heart seemed to stop, her blood to congeal. A terrible sob that ended in a groan shook her, and in one brief moment she suffered an eternity. Then, tears streaming from her eyes, she ran across the floor and through the door of the dining room where the wheel chair had disappeared a moment before, praying that Jacques would find it in his heart to forgive her.

J. R. F.

Copyright, 1934

Reminiscences Of A Rover "INTERVIEW"

This message was found under the mattress in the cell of Convict 829, written by him before the warden came with the Governor's verdict: apparently he had intended to destroy it.

IN FIVE minutes or less there'll be footsteps down the corridor. I'm expecting the warden with a message from the Governor... reprieve, pardon, or just a plain "No!" Queer, about all that. I don't want anything they can legally give me. I want life imprisonment, but they can't let me have that in face of the evidence.

I've no desire to die, and even less to be set free again in the world I left.

A last five minutes remains, and I'll do something no man can do for me: interview myself. Reporters have been here, asking questions, but they're all fools, they can't understand. I haven't told them anything. How can you tell them that at night you lie back, closing your eyes, and go into a kind of trance? How can a man who may die in a few minutes explain that a cell doesn't keep him caged? That is, at night, I've been out of this cell for the past month, visiting places across the world. If they'd take it down, believe me, the interview would go like this:

Q. Why did you strangle the crystal-gazer the night of January 1, a year ago?

A. I didn't touch the woman. The city editor sent me to get a story about the haunted house she lived in, and I ended up by having my future told.

Q. Did you get the story?

A. Yes, but they wouldn't publish it. Madam Oliva was a fat, frowzy woman, fiftyish. She'd missed being hanged for poisoning her husband, chopping him up, and sending his body away in a chest. It was alleged, you understand. She looked capable of it, but the D. A. couldn't prove it. She went free. Funny, but whoever dismembered the body, forgot the man's hands. Found 'em in a closet, later. Big hands; he was a sailor. The coroner had 'em cremated with the rest of him.

Q. What's that got to do with the haunted house?

A. It was haunted by his hands, you fool.

Madam Oliva said they went around knocking pictures from the walls, making noises. She had the windows barred with wire netting, but now and then the hands managed to get in. How? Don't ask me.

Q. About the size of your own hands, weren't they? Isn't that why you're here?

A. Of course. But the prosecutor couldn't prove that—neither could I, worse luck. Her husband's hands weren't in court to measure beside mine. If they had been, I tell you the jury would have let me go.

Q. What really happened while she read the crystal for you?

A. Oh! It was about dusk. She'd locked the door, because she was frightened. Had to keep on making a living, haunted house or not; she was fat and got hungry. She bent over the crystal, telling me she saw me behind a row of bars. "You killed a man three years ago," she muttered, "you owed him money, thousands of dollars. You took him in a rowboat to fish, and drowned him." She didn't say I'd hang, for that; but she saw me in a cell. I'd been jittery about that unpleasant incident for a long time; used to wake up at night and wonder if they'd accuse me, but no one did.

Q. What happened after that?

A. The key to the door fell out. The knob turned, and the door swung open. Madam Oliva didn't see it, staring into the crystal. Then she saw something in the crystal, and screamed. The D. A. said she was reading my thoughts... but what she saw were hands. Her husband's hands moving toward her.

Q. You saw the hands?

A. No. That was queer, too. Something began to choke her. I saw the marks of hands on her throat, saw her fighting with them. She didn't scream very long.

Q. What did you do, then?

A. I phoned the newspaper, told 'em I had a better story than they'd asked for.

Q. Did they believe you?

A. Well, do you? You only believe those things when you see them yourself.

W. W.

When Death Rode Through The Golden Gate

"Man The Life Boats" But The Fog Rolled In And 128 Souls Went Down With The *Rio*

ONE of the famous tragedies of the sea has remained an unsolved mystery for 35 years, and probably will never be answered—say men who follow the sea—until the oceans run dry and give up their secrets. When the great passenger liner "*Rio de Janeiro*" sank in the Golden Gate within a stone's throw of land, humans and gold bullion went to the bottom—and have never been recovered. The place of the shipwreck is precisely known, the few living survivors of the disaster can point to almost the exact spot where the black hull tipped upward and was drawn beneath the waves. Yet despite periodic efforts of salvaging companies and skilled divers no sign of the "*Rio*" has been found. The wreck should lie in deep water close to old Fort Point, but apparently the vessel has vanished without trace, to become almost a legend—discussed by salt water sailors in ports all over the world.

A partial answer to this enigma is given by Mr. Wolff, but final proof can only be the actual discovery of the "*Rio*," which the best equipped salvaging organizations have given up as forever lost.—The Editor.

By Peter Wolff

SIGNS of the first pale dawn that rose behind the Berkeley hills touched the thick white fog hovering over the Golden Gate, and dimly lighted a scene of tragedy unparalleled in Pacific Coast shipping. It was 5:20, February 22, 1901. The channel was calm as a great black liner drifted through a rift in the fog toward Fort Point. Suddenly, without warning, the fog bank closed down like a blanket. The vessel struck sharply with her starboard bow, ripped a gaping hole in her plates—and sank in ten minutes.

She was the ill-fated Pacific Mail steamship *Rio de Janeiro*, bound home from China seas, carrying 210 souls, passengers and crew. Her cargo was immensely valuable—a large new crop of rice, bales of silk, tea, specie and treasure. The gold and treasure alone were estimated at \$600,000; the entire cargo at nearly \$2,000,000. Over half the people aboard were lost, a total of 128 men, women and children. The cargo was never recovered. The wreck itself, which sank in 30 fathoms of water, has not been located after 35 years, and her disappearance is a mystery of the sea still unsolved.



Among the Handful of Survivors From the Ill Fated *Rio* When She Went Down Was Capt. James Russel of San Francisco, Who Was Then A Main Deck Watchman.

LIVES LOST AND SAVED ABOARD THE *RIO*

	Aboard	Lost	Saved
Pilot, officers, white crew	32	20	12
Chinese crew	83	42	41
Cabin passengers	33	22	11
European steerage	16	13	3
Asiatic steerage	46	31	15
	210	128	82

82 lives saved out of 210 who sailed from the Orient.

Various statements were made about Captain Ward.

Ship's Carpenter Frank Tramp, who was put ashore in the first lifeboat, said: "The last I saw of Captain Ward, he was going down the social hall to warn the passengers. He went down with the ship."

Freight Clerk G. J. Engelhardt—now living in Sacramento, California—remembers that he was "working in the cabin when the ship receded after the terrific blow. I took all the ship's papers and gave them to the purser for safekeeping. There was absolutely no panic until the plunge. I saw Captain Ward standing on the bridge, tying the whistle to the rail to make sure it kept on blowing. I'll always hear the cries of the drowning women and children."

FEW survivors of the disaster are alive today. One of these is Captain James Russel, who was main-deck watchman of the *Rio*.

"They've never found the wreck," he says. "It went down about an eighth of a mile southwest of Fort Point, where the new Golden Gate Bridge is under construction. A dozen attempts have been made to discover the old *Rio*—divers have gone down looking for its treasure. But the vessel sank in a deep channel—30 fathoms or more, and the tide there is like a mill race. The only way to locate it is by sounding rods, and the current makes it mighty tough."

Another survivor was Dr. A. A. O'Neill, ship's doctor, and today a prominent San Francisco surgeon, whose memories of the tragedy are vivid.

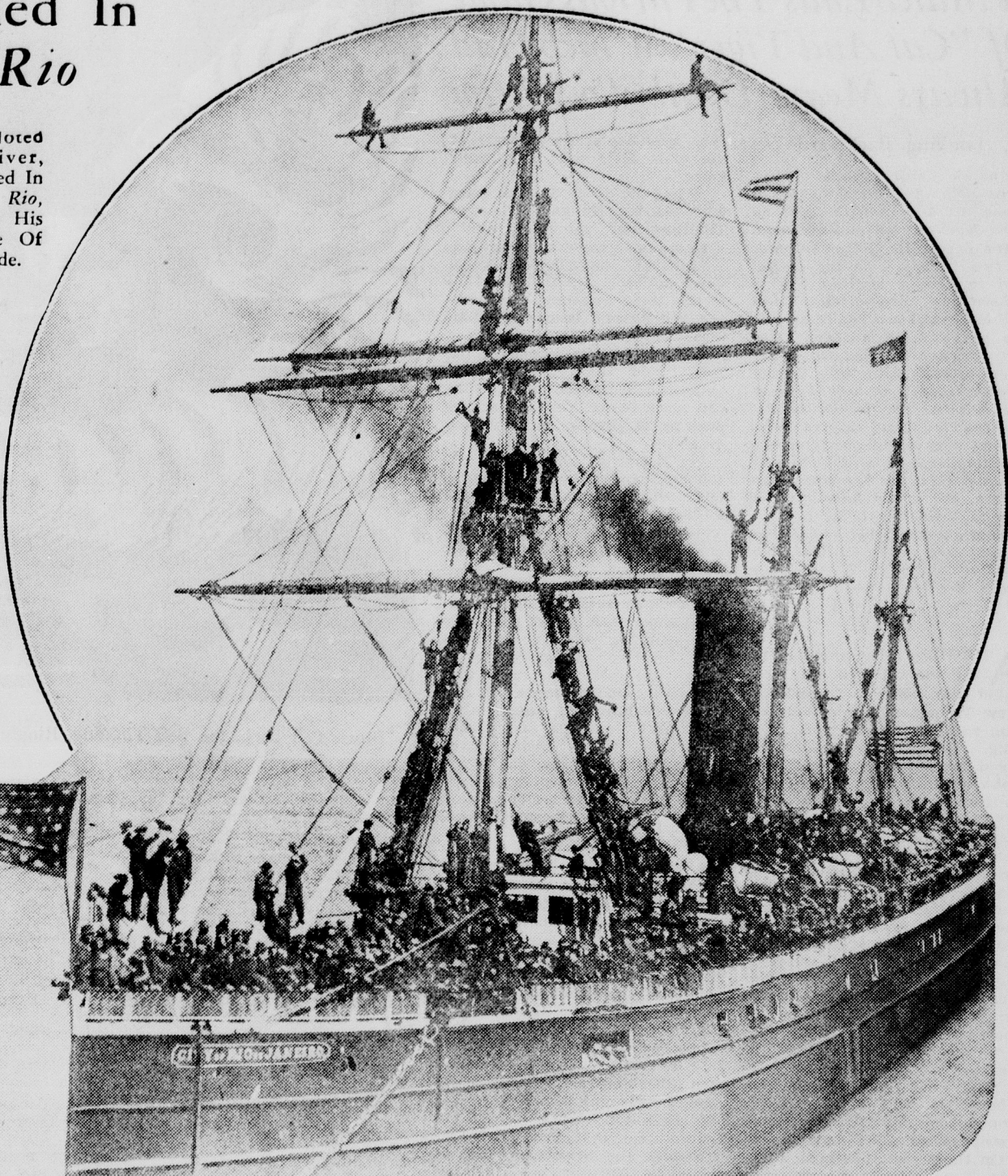
The accident caused national concern, and Congressman V. H. Metcalf wired to ask if congressional legislation was necessary.

It was suggested that the lookouts at Fort Point were at fault for not hearing the *Rio's* whistle. "One prompt telephone call would have saved the entire list of passengers and crew," said one newspaper writer. Investigation showed that soldiers at Fort Winfield Scott were awakened by distress signals, and saw and heard what happened.

First news to come through the fog was brought by an Italian fisherman who rushed to Baker's Beach Life Saving Station. Word was sent to other stations. Boats shot out to pick up those who clung to planks and parts of the superstructure. Pitifully few were saved. No cries for help came through the fog.

Crowds of people lit bonfires on the beach, hunting for the dead. Police patrolled the bay for baggage, and arrested several thieves who were picking up floating valuables.

Bill Reed, Noted Deep-Sea Diver, Who Descended In Search of the *Rio*, But Failed in His Quest Because Of The Fast Tide.



During the War With Spain, the *City Of Rio De Janeiro* Was Used As A Transport Ship, Carrying Thousands of American Soldiers To The Philippine Islands. She Is Pictured Above As She Prepared to Depart From San Francisco Harbor on One Of Her War-Time Trips.

cuss this phase of it, but among their friends the story is generally believed.

Another rumor referred to the *Rio's* treasure. It was said that the vessel was driven into the rocks purposely, with intent to sink it in shallow water, where it could be easily seized by divers who knew the location. Investigations were made, but no satisfactory evidence was unearthed.

It has not been for lack of effort that the *Rio's* location remains a mystery. The world's champion deep sea diver, Bill Reed, was recently called upon to search the depths near Fort Point, where engineers making test borings for the Golden Gate Bridge struck metal with their drill. For a few hours hope flared that the wreck had been found. Repeated tests at a spot almost where the vessel had sunk seemed to indicate a large mass of metal.

Bill Reed came from work he was doing on the Suisun Bridge, boarded Havaside Barge No. 4, and went down for observation. Reed was the first diver to bring up bodies from the ill-fated submarine S-1, he holds the world's depth record of 246 feet, and was eminently qualified to locate whatever was on the bottom. He found that the casing inside of which the drill was dropped was resting on rock—but found no sign of the *Rio*. Succeeding trips in the rushing tide gave similar results. A piece of iron—possibly from an anchor or chain, had wedged between the casing and the drill in such a manner that the drill apparently was striking ship's metal.

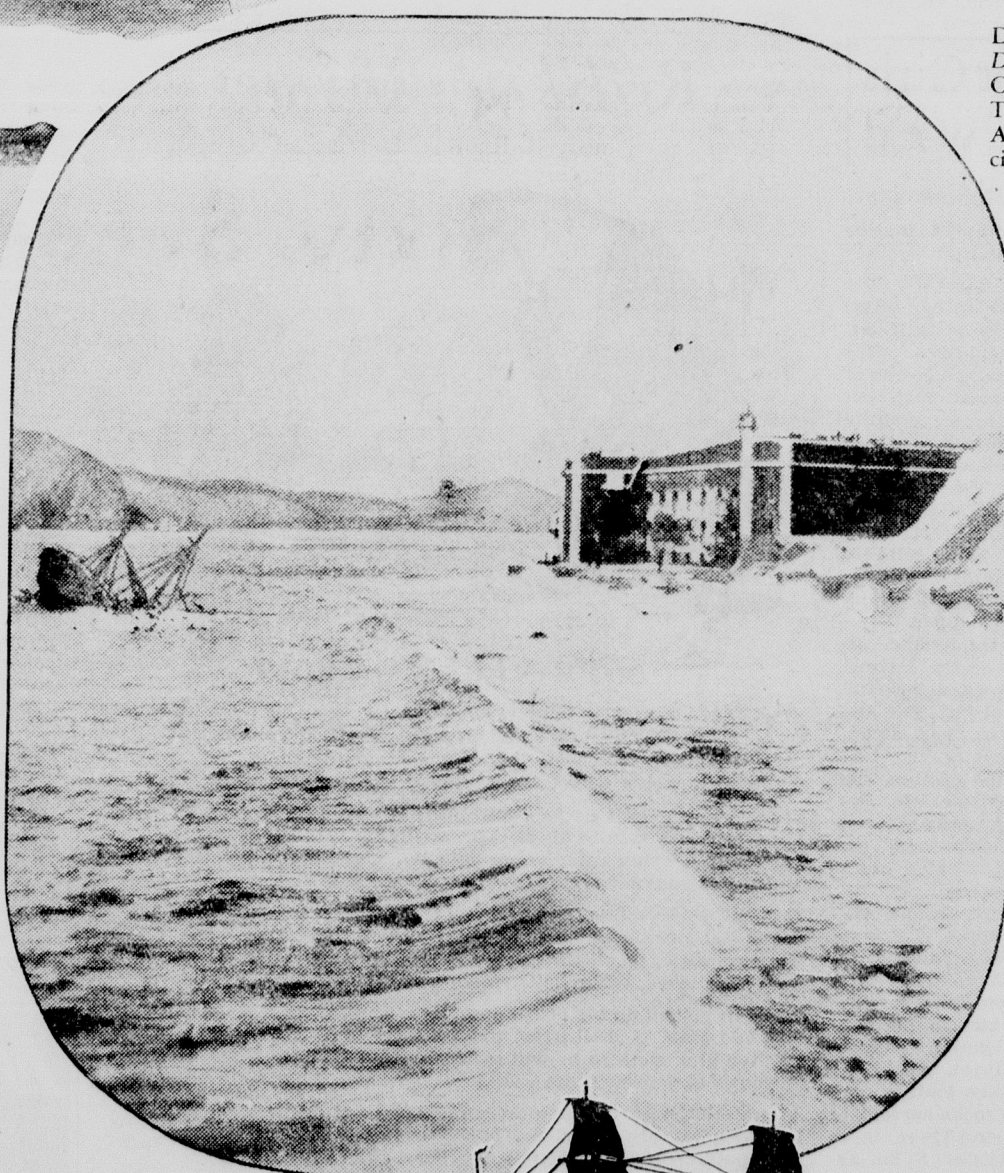
"The *Rio* can't be located because of the fast tide, which comes in at six knots," says Reed. "We know about where it is, but can't do much about it. It's pitch black down there, and if anyone did get to it, he'd be pretty helpless—what with the tide and pressure. You need diving equipment capable of being worked at 400 feet, and a man who can stand up under it. We haven't that combination available."

Reed knows an inventor in Sausalito who will try to locate the *Rio* in what he calls a "sea-going tractor"—a long pipe-like steel structure, with a port hole at one end allowing for observation.

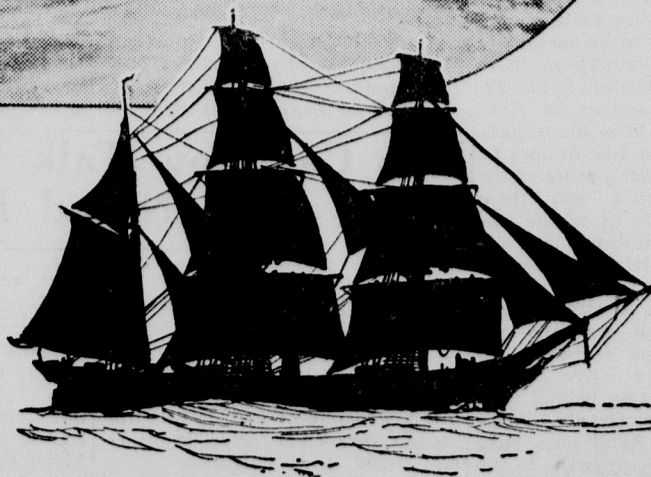
SEVERAL CURIOUS facts stand out. The *Rio de Janeiro* had made one of the longest voyages to the Orient on record. She left San Francisco for Hawaii on December 14, 1900—bound for Japan, China and Eastern ports. She went through storm and violent weather, touching at Hiogo, Yokohama, Hongkong. Battling heavy seas and high winds, she had come through without serious damage except to the nerves of her passengers. Bad weather had followed throughout her course, until she sighted the Golden Gate, where fog shrouded her. Even then, had she waited a brief two hours before steaming in, all would have been well.

Within a stone's throw of San Francisco she went down, her boiler burst with a violent explosion, wrecking the superstructure—sank with whistle screaming for help that came too late.

On Washington's birthday every February for 35 years the sun has blazed across the Berkeley hills, painted amber streaks on the waters of the Golden Gate where the *Rio de Janeiro* sank in tragedy. Somewhere below the old ship rests, treasure in her battered hull, three rotting masts and single smoke stack fallen—still evading the search of persistent salvagers.



Fort Point at the Mouth Of San Francisco Harbor Near Which Point the *Rio* Went Down During A Pea Soup Fog Racing Currents At This Point Have Rendered It Impossible For Salvage Crews to Recover the \$600,000 in Gold and the Rich Cargo Carried by the *Rio* When She Sank



The Chinese Six Companies of San Francisco's Chinatown paid generous rewards to Italian fishermen and others who had rescued part of the Chinese crew.

One strangely ironic incident was connected with the launching of a life boat occupied by Consul General Wildman of Hongkong and his wife. The boat was being launched hurriedly, when Pilot Fred Jordan ran to the rail carrying Mrs. Wildman's child, which he handed to its father. At that moment a spar from a mast fell directly on the life boat, cutting it in two. All were drowned. A bottle washed ashore the day after, containing a message supposedly written

by Wildman, saying that "all were lost." The message has never been explained. Wildman was on his way to safety, had every reason to believe he would be saved.

A story which did not appear in the newspapers asserted that Consul General Wildman was anxious to land, fog or no fog—and persuaded his friend Captain Ward to move in against his better judgment. This explanation was widely circulated immediately after the accident, and found considerable verification among passengers who were saved. The few remaining survivors of the wreck dislike to dis-

Tiger! Tiger!

FIVE STAR FICTION

By Whit Wellman

A Match Ends The Furious Game Of "Cat And Tiger" Which Had Always Meant Death To Victim

Looking Backward

Andrew Trent returns to Malacca after five years in North China, to find that the girl he loves has married another man, Jason Brock. He visits the office of two friends, who try to get him to plan a hunting trip to Jahore . . . hoping that Trent will leave Malacca before he sees the girl and her husband. Tim, the girl, has married Brock because of her family, who became impoverished and needed financial help. As the friends talk together, Tim comes in, and Trent throws a string of pearls at her, shouting that if he'd been able to give them to her five years before, she would have married him.

That evening Trent and his two friends dine at the Foreign Club, and at midnight Trent disappears. Now go on with the story.

Part 2

A NEW day rolled around, finding Hamilton a bit more pallid than before . . . and Andrew Trent nowhere in Malacca. Tim was seen down town, shopping. Brock was somewhere about, we supposed; no one ever knew where he kept himself, just so it was away from the club.

"Andrew's gone to Jahore," Hamilton believed, holding his head. But that was a mistake. Andrew had not checked out of his hotel, his bags were half unpacked—clothes scattered around the hot room. Andrew had taken his rifle, wearing apparently the same white ducks of the day before, and disappeared. The desk clerk said he'd cashed a check for 50 pounds at five o'clock in the morning.

"Where'd he go?" I asked the clerk.

"The devil knows, *tuan*. Or, Allah. He will return for a woman, one day." In the tropics gossip spreads like malaria.

On the street that noon I ran into Tim. "My husband's gone off somewhere, Jim. Has Andrew—"

"Yes, he's gone, too. D'you suppose they went away together?" But I shouldn't have joked about it. Tim looked troubled. She flashed the ghost of her old smile at me.

"I wish you'd go and find him, Jim."

"Andrew's old enough—" I began, then realized that the girl hadn't specified which one to look for. And when I said "old enough," it struck me we were all of us getting along; we were no longer children. We even looked older to each other. Hamilton had grown a few gray hairs around his temples; I'd had too many bouts with malaria; Tim was somewhat thinner and looked weary too often. Andrew alone kept his youth, stealing idols in China.

"All right, Tim. I'll find him for you," Andrew, I meant.

THAT night I told Hamilton.

"Keep the home fires burning, will you? I'm off to locate our lost hero."

"You'd better," Hamilton grumbled. "He broke in and took the

pearl necklace while we were at the club. He'd left it in your glass."

"What the deuce does he want with pearls? He gave them to Tim, anyhow."

Hamilton ignored my question. "Jahore?" he asked. "I've a queer notion tigers are mixed up in this thing somehow. I remember Andrew said Jahore gave him ideas."

"That tiger-infested place is too far," I said. "Andrew's a man of action; he'll choose a place he can reach easily. Yet—a place he can finish Brock in, not too close."

"I'd better go along?" Hamilton suggested, hating the thought of travel. "If you'd an idea where he went—"

"You stay in town. He might come back here. If Brock shows up, keep him."

I'd no idea where to look. Malacca clings to the tip of the Malay Peninsula, a sort of peacock's tail swinging down from Siam. Our town is surrounded by a jungle of forest, vines, ferns, wild orchids . . . in crimson, violet and Chinese white. The jungle is inhabited by animals and priests in yellow robes, their shaven heads bobbing in and out of ancient ruined temples, walled by cone-shaped towers. There are trails . . . an occasional road, rutted by ox-carts.

ALL I had to judge by was what Andrew had said: he'd scarce Jason Brock to death, not murder him. (Was there a difference?) Hamilton's obsession with tigers had given the violent idiot hunter an idea. There was this: Andrew hadn't packed his things, and had probably taken Brock with him, which meant he had not gone far.

I remembered an old temple, ten miles due east, hidden in the deep jungle with a village around it. Hamilton didn't know the name. Malays called it Hidden Temple. Few coast people had business there; it was ruled by Buddhist priests who competed

Book For Girls Reviewed

By Joan Rogers

"Scarlet Sheath," by Katharine Adams (Macmillan).

KATHARINE ADAMS has written another rather interesting novel for older girls, "Scarlet Sheath" (Macmillan). This time the setting is the heart of England for the most part, but later in the book the scene shifts to London and back again to Nottingham. Miss Adams' descriptions of Sherwood Forest are so real that one can almost see Robin Hood and his merry men darting about in their suits of Lincoln green, making merry in the deep glades, and gayly killing the king's deer for supper.

The characters are depicted almost as clearly as the setting. There is Con Medway, a cheerful, rosy-cheeked school girl, gay and fun loving; Alistair, her sister, pale, quiet and mysterious; Leicester, young artist; Millie, her cousin, cool and aristocratic; Sybil, insouciant American; and many others, among them the dignified cat, Sardanapalus, Con's inseparable companion.

The story centers around Alistair, the shy and quiet girl, who lives with her sister and Aunt Etta in Nottingham. They are very poor, but Con loves her life—the forest, her bicycle, her cat, school and her chubby clumsy friend, Daphne Grant. Alistair is depressed by it. She loathes and is terrified by the rocks surrounding her old house. There is a mystery about Alistair. Sybil, an American girl, arrives in Nottingham to do a little investigating for her cousin. She decides to go to Miss Pinshott's school with the Medway girls and their friends. It is only after she has made their acquaintance that she discovers that Alistair is concerned in the mystery which she, Sybil, is trying to solve. Aunt Etta loses her position and she and the gentle Alistair are forced to go to London to earn a living, leaving the devoted Con behind with her friends the Grants. After their departure Sybil gets busy and discovers the answers to the problems that have been perplexing her. Miss Adams artfully builds up an atmosphere of suspense. The reader is interested in the solution of the mystery.

The weakness of the book lies in the fact that too many unnecessary characters are introduced. They only serve to delay the action and the reader wonders how they happened to stray into the picture—what the purpose of their introduction was.

But the daily life, the home and school life of the girls, is handled with a rare quality of reality.



"Brock Fell Back, the Bell Tinkling, Ringing Its Thin Message . . . 'Here I Am, Here I Am!' And the Tiger Advanced, Curved Sword Swinging in Widening Circles."

with a native sorcerer for the allegiance of the countryside.

"Unhealthy spot," Hamilton said. "A good place to kill Jason Brock. Stories come out of that village, ugly rumors. Andrew'll let Brock die from seeing a ghost."

"Any tigers there?" I wondered.

"Not for years," Hamilton said. "Worse things than tigers happen in there. Jim, isn't this the season for native festivals of blood, or something? I used to hear of a game called 'The Cat.' What was it, anyhow?" He kept chatting as I pulled on a pair of heavy boots, found a waterproof box of matches, and slid a *parang* through my belt.

Ten miles meant five sticky, tedious hours along a faded

jungle trail. I'd been close to the temple village a year before, and managed to slash my way through heavy clinging creeper which reached down like live arms.

A watery jade moon outlined the ruined temple, and one crumbling tower. Scattered under the trees were rude thatched huts. From the dark temple door came low chanting . . . murmuring of priests taking turns at religious rites. I saw no lights, just the purple night shadows which had closed down on temple walls. The village was deserted. I wandered past a crazy row of huts. Not a child cried out at me; no cooking fires showed red against the forest.

THEN I came upon it—a long, low hut, made of palms, resembling the long-house of Borneo

kampongs. The mutter of drums came from this rhythmic, steady, sending out an obscure warning . . . like a drunken man's insistent growl. Strangely, the sound did not carry, and until I was close upon it, the jungle was silent. Somewhere a cur dog barked, then drums drowned it out, rumbling outward from the long-house toward the temple.

I stumbled over an earthen jug, picked it up and held it to my nose. *Tuak* had been in that jug . . . the liquid poison of the natives, colorless, bitter—the kind of liquor that drives a Malay mad.

This was the sort of thing no priests could control. The natives were holding a ceremony, secret and ancient.

I circled the long-house. At each end was a low door, each concealing a Malay guard, leaning in toward the dim amber glow. *Parangs* hung loosely from a rattan at their sides, but the guards were intent upon the ritual. A speck of light showed through a crack in the thick palm walls. To this I crept, putting one eye to the narrow opening.

Two hundred natives squatted in a circle, lining the walls of the long-house. Between the beating of the drums, came their heavy stifled breathing . . . impatient, anxious for something to begin.

In the center stood a fat wax candle, about a foot high . . . casting monstrous shadows on native faces. Malay lips sagged apart, distorted and expectant.

Then I knew the name of the game: "The Cat and Tiger." An ancient pastime, ending in mutilation and death for the victim.

At one end of the room two natives held Jason Brock. He was naked to the waist, sweating, looking like an over-fed toad . . . matted black hair falling into his eyes, which popped large in terror. Brock was drunk, but not so drunk that he didn't suspect what was coming.

A TINY brass bell was tied by a thread to his neck. Brock was the Cat. Not to pursue, but to be pursued, by the Tiger.

At the opposite end stood Andrew, and beside him—a tall Malay, with a tiger skin thrown loosely over his head and shoulders. In the native's hand, a curved

mandau, glinting in the yellow candle light. This was the Tiger.

Andrew whispered to him. The drums kept beating. I heard drums, the breathing of sweltering Malays, shuddered at the stench of unwashed bodies—and was helpless.

One man, against Andrew and two hundred? I wasn't a fool.

The game began. An old crone staggered from the crowd to sway beside the wax candle. Rags flapped from her waist, and in one hand dangled a live chicken. She began to prance, and I saw her small *parang* flicking, dancing in the glow, aiming at the muttering mob. Drums beat faster. Her crooked legs picked up the jungle music as she started the first steps of a native dance of death. The chicken squawked, its wings fluttered, and she whirled the fowl high above her head. The *parang* flashed brightly, the chicken's neck was slit, its top-knot toppling to the floor. The woman laughed hysterically.

A black arm dragged her to one side, mumbling, her talons still clutching the chicken.

Jason Brock was thrust into the ring of light. He stumbled a few steps, looking wildly around. The little bell tinkled with each movement. He saw nothing but a circle of dim faces, maddened eyes straining at him.

BROCK saw why he was there . . . the Tiger advanced, crept up. Both were almost blind: Brock from indulging in *tuak*, the native because of the tiger's head pulled over his own.

Brock fell back, the bell tinkling, ringing its thin message. "Here I am, here I am!" And the native advanced, curved sword swinging in widening circles.

"Andrew!" Brock screamed. "Andrew Trent! You can't do this to me!" He shouted until his voice grew hoarse. A native grunted, but no one answered.

The Tiger advanced, Brock retreated, stumbling into the crowd, faltering . . . but managed to stay clear of that searching sword point.

Always the bell sounded . . . a tiny sound, tinkling faster and faster. The sword's tip began to touch Brock's red skin. It flicked at him, in and out, seeking, and finding. It left thin red streaks

down his sides, ribbons of pale color where the sword caressed him.

The sword was a tongue of fire, slicing, ripping narrow strips from Brock's flesh. It never went deep, a dozen cuts, then a dozen more . . . the Tiger was skilled, he was taking his victim slowly; the finish was inevitable.

I watched Andrew—as Andrew watched, fascinated by the cruel game. Was it fascination, or horror? Had he realized what "Cat and Tiger" meant?

Then Andrew shouted in Malay, "*Leka, enough—quickly, no more!*" He was stopping it, trying to. Too late, now; no Englishman could stop that grim, circling native, or bring the hysterical crowd to its senses. Andrew had started it. He couldn't stop what would soon be murder.

I saw Andrew bring up his rifle, aimed at the sword-swinging Malay. But in that fading light—the candle was guttering out slowly—he'd miss the target, fire into the crowd, and we'd all be lost.

My hand brought a box of matches from my jacket. I struck one, then another—held a dying flame to the palm leaves of the wall. A wall damp from the rains; it took a dozen matches before the fire caught.

The wall blazed red, the flame spread, began to crackle. I backed away, started running to the door where Andrew stood. I reached him as the crowd broke loose, howling, fighting among themselves to break out.

Jason Brock plunged for his door, the Tiger hesitating, looking around at the blazing wall.

I shook Andrew. He turned, gasping—"He's out, thank God! Jim, he's out!"

A WEEK later we sat again in our office. Andrew with his feet on my desk, casually cursing the native sorcerer.

"I bribed him with the pearls," he growled. "Gave instructions not to touch Brock with the knife. Wanted to scare him out of his wits, out of Malacca. Damn!"

"Brock's sent word from Penang," Hamilton grinned sleepily. "He's selling his holdings here. Moved out, going north, I gather."

I held out my hand. "You got rid of the fellow," I said. "Congratulations, Andrew."

"What for? What's the good?" Andrew was morose. "Tim's still hating me—"

We were sober about the affair, even if Hamilton jested about a box of matches.

"Did you ever ask her to marry you, Andrew?" Hamilton said vaguely.

"No. Brock announced their engagement. I thrashed him, and went north." He stood up, moved to the door, limping a little. "You have sound thoughts, Hamilton. About tigers and girls. You've given me another idea." He laughed at us both, sitting there staring at him, wondering how long it would take him to find Tim.

Yes, Andrew married her. Hamilton felt mildly hurt over that, oddly enough. But he went to sleep that night puzzling whether he'd give them a wedding present of a gold or jade match box.

(The end)

Still Coughing?

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with anything less than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble to aid nature to soothe and heal the inflamed membranes as the germ-laden phlegm is loosened and expelled.

Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, your druggist is authorized to guarantee Creomulsion and to refund your money if you are not satisfied with results from the very first bottle. Get Creomulsion right now. (Adv.)

Redskin Rhymes

By R. Remlow Harris



OLD MAN PAINTS THE FAWN

OLD MAN gave Porcupine his quills, the Bear his teeth and claws; The Buffalo his horns and strength, the Wolf his fangs and jaws; The Deer and Rabbit were made safe, by giving them their speed; He gave to each a way to help himself in time of need.

At least he thought he had until one morning just at dawn. A mother deer sped to his side, and with her was her fawn. Old Puma nearly caught them both, for Fawn was very slow; And Puma might have struck them dead, with just a single blow.

The mother deer then said, "Old Man, you gave me speed to run; To all you gave some good defense, but you forgot just one. My baby here, my little fawn, you did not think of him; How now, can I, while he is small, guard him from dangers grim?"

Old Man picked up his brush and paint, "just leave it up to me." Said Old Man, "I shall paint your Fawn, and make him hard to see. I'll give him spots so he will look like shadows in the grass; I'll make him so he'll have no scent when Wolf or Puma pass."

So now the mother deer may graze and leave her fawn behind; He hides beneath the shady bush, concealed and hard to find. The spots upon his back depart, when he is fully grown; He then no longer needs them, for he has speed of his own.

Man Can Now Talk With God, Says Noted Psychologist

MOSCOW, IDAHO.—"A new and revolutionary religious teaching based entirely on the misunderstood sayings of the Galilean Carpenter, and designed to show how we may find, understand and use the same identical power which Jesus used in performing His so-called Miracles," is attracting world wide attention to its founder, Dr. Frank B. Robinson, noted psychologist, author and lecturer.

"Psychiana," this new psychological religion, believes and teaches that it is today possible for every normal human being, understanding spiritual law as Christ understood it, "to duplicate every work that the Carpenter of Galilee ever did"—it believes and teaches that when He said, "the things that I do shall ye do also," He meant what He said and meant it literally to all mankind, through all the ages.

Dr. Robinson has prepared a 6000

word treatise on "Psychiana," in which he tells about his long search for the Truth, how he finally came to the full realization of an Unseen Power or force "so dynamic in itself that all other powers and forces fade into insignificance beside it"—how he learned to commune directly with the Living God, using this mighty, never-failing power to demonstrate health, happiness and financial success, and how any normal being may find and use it as Jesus did. He is now offering this treatise free to every reader of this paper who writes him.

If you want to read this "highly interesting, revolutionary and fascinating story of the discovery of a great Truth," just send your name and address to Dr. Frank B. Robinson, 428 12th Street, Moscow, Idaho. It will be sent free and postpaid without cost or obligation. Write the Doctor today.—Copyright 1935, Dr. Frank B. Robinson.—Advertisement.

NOW!

LAST PUFF AS SWEET AS FIRST

NEW

FREE-BURNING TOBACCO

MILD DOWN TO THE HEEL

BIG NEWS for pipe smokers! New cut and process make Edgeworth Junior sweet and mild right down to the heel of your pipe. Smokers everywhere are saying, "Even the last puff in the bowl tastes as mild as my favorite cigarette." That's why men who smoke both pipe and cigarettes prefer Edgeworth Junior. Try a tin today.

ATTENTION, SMOKERS: Today there is an Edgeworth for every smoker—Edgeworth Ready-Rubbed and Plug Slice for the steady pipesmoker, and Edgeworth Junior for the man who smokes both a pipe and cigarettes.

THIS COUPON WORTH 40¢!

Special Edgeworth Jr. introductory offer brings you handsome regimental-striped silk, rubber-lined pouch at a 40¢ saving. Send us only 10¢ and one inside white paraffin wrapper from a tin of Edgeworth Jr. for this 50¢ value pouch. Fill in coupon at right. Only one to a customer. Act now. (See time limit in coupon.)

SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER

Larus & Bro. Co. (Dept. 43), Richmond, Va.

Enclosed find 10¢ and one inside white paraffin wrapper from a tin of Edgeworth Junior, for which send a regimental-striped silk tobacco pouch.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

This offer good only through Dec. 31, 1935



Don't try to hide toilet odors with smelly disinfectants. Here is a scientific preparation—made especially to clean toilets. Sani-Flush removes stains and discolorations without scrubbing and scouring. Sani-Flush purifies the unseen trap where dangers lurk. It ends the cause of odors and insanitation.

Just sprinkle a little Sani-Flush in the bowl. (Follow directions on the can.) Flush the toilet. That's all there is to it. It's simple. Sure. Harmless. Sani-Flush is also effective for cleaning automobile radiators (directions on can). Sold by grocery, drug, hardware, and five-and-ten-cent stores—25 and 10 cent sizes. The Hygienic Products Co., Canton, Ohio.



If You Want To Preserve That School Girl Figure Use Following Exercise

By Adrian Shawn

HERE is exercise No. 3 in the series for the perfection of your figure. You are striving for a beautiful, symmetrical figure—and you will achieve it if you follow all directions carefully and do your exercises consistently.

Place your hands on your hips, heels together, toes apart. Rise on your toes, then squat until you are sitting on your heels, in the position shown in the picture. Remain in this position for several seconds, then return to the

first position. Inhale as you squat, exhale as you arise. Repeat this exercise slowly five times the first day.

Increase the count as you continue doing the exercise until you have reached a count of ten by the end of the first week. If you are not overweight, but merely are exercising for the perfection of your figure, a count of ten is enough. It is not necessary to increase it after reaching ten. But if you are overweight and are taking the exercise for the purpose of reducing, you must increase the count to at least 20.



Photograph Courtesy of Joe Bonomo

Christmas Demands Fashionable Gifts

Many Exquisite Articles Will Help Gentlemen Please Most Fastidious Ladies' Desire For Fine Accessories

By Doris Lockett

ONE of the finds of the week for those who have their minds set on Christmas lists and Christmas giving, is the utterly new and completely unexpected cellophane hat box. This would doubtless be one of these surprise presents that are so entirely pleasing to the woman who has everything. In this stoutly made but delicate-appearing cellophane box, the hat is as exposed to view as it is protected from dust. No searching through several boxes is necessary, the hat wanted is immediately available. But the cellophane hat box will not be used as a hat box only by those gift-givers whose imagination has been sufficiently stirred. Imagine how cleverly this crystal-clear band box could be used with other contents. It might be filled with lovely toiletries—a box of dusting powder, sets of puffs, packages of favorite creams and lotions, chests of exquisitely scented soaps—the list is limited only by the imagination of the sender and the contents of the purchaser's purse! If someone on the list is making a Christmas cruise, such a cellophane hat box filled with gifts would make an extremely fascinating *bon voyage* present.

Exquisite handbags are ever-popular Christmas gifts. This season the array is so extensive and varied that a choice for the most exacting name on one's list may easily be made. For daytime hours and evening festivities, a number of beautiful new bags are shown on this page. All are in the resplendent mode of winter, rich in material, charmingly diversified in detail. The flat bag of fine antelope with the gold chain handle would perfectly accompany a late afternoon or informal dinner costume. The chain handle is particularly smart just now, especially when the links are rather massive as they are here. Metallic brocade bags are more often seen after dark. The



one pictured has the double-loop handle of the gleaming fabric, an idea that is practical, as well as smart. For the woman who wears velvet and whose ensemble is always completely feminine, the black velvet bag pictured would be an ideal choice. It is entirely surrounded with simulated seed pearls in a manner to frame the rich blackness of the velvet, and set it off most strikingly.

CARLIN boudoir accessories are exquisite gifts. The luxurious lady shown on this page is enjoying breakfast on a chaise longue equipped with a Carlin chaise cover and pillow. This particular set is stitched in African daisy design, and finished with a ruffle of deep pleating. It may be chosen in a host of lovely pastel or vivid shades, a gift of great charm.

The breakfast set shown in the same picture is in a lovely soft pink shade to harmonize with the chaise cover. The tray is of wood tinted to match, and both are in-

novations from the studio of Elsie deWolfe.

Pearls are always flattering, always appreciated. Large pearls, graduated and held by rhinestone clasps, are most popular. From an evening bag, it is a joy to see a woman draw out a handsome compact of the type shown here. This is of black enamel, heavily mounted with colored jewels.

Jewelry is fashionably important this winter for many gowns are so simple in line that a handsome piece of jewelry is absolutely required to emphasize their importance. The collection photographed includes some of the more popular types. Clip-mates are a high fashion this season. The clips may be taken off and worn together or separately. Clip-mates are used on non-flexible black enamel hand bracelets, as well as on the flexible metal mesh bands which are adjustable to the wrist.

Gifts by I. Magnin and Company, California—Seattle

The Lady Above Is Enjoying Breakfast on a Chaise Longue Equipped With Carlin Chaise Cover and Pillow Stitched in African Daisy Design and Finished With Ruffle of Deep Pleating. The Set Is in a Lovely Pink Color to Harmonize. In the Group Below Is Pictured a New Handbag With Chain Handle, Which Is Particularly Good at the Present. The Velvet Bag With Surrounding of Seed Pearls Is Good for Evenings, as Is the Brocade After-Dark Bag. Double Strands of Pearls Are Very Popular at Present. The Clip-mates Shown Can Be Worn Separately or Combined in a Pin.

Why Do Women Carry Packages?

By Deborah Ames

ONE of our most noted authorities on what is correct has mentioned that a gentleman always offers to carry any bundles that a lady may be carrying. Now that brings up in my mind the question of whether or not a lady carries bundles. I am inclined to think that she does not.

I can not feel that it is often necessary to be laden with odd-sized and poorly wrapped bundles, particularly in the city. Of course, in the country, where you probably do the family marketing, it is a different thing. Life there is lived on a much more informal basis.

If it is imperative that you carry things, try to make them

as neat and inconspicuous as possible. There is little offense about a flat, nicely wrapped box of candy or a book, but the different packages that you may acquire after a day of shopping result in a sad conglomeration.

There lived in a large city, not long ago, a young girl of whom I was very fond. During her sub-deb days, she got into the habit of carrying books and boxes with her on her trips to and from art school. No one thought anything of it, because it was to be expected in a school girl. But when she became a debutante, she couldn't drop the habit, and she would arrive at a tea or luncheon engagement laden with a book to be returned, a box of face powder she had just bought, some hose to be mended and yarn for her new sweater!

No one seemed to be able to break her of it, and she often wondered why some particularly nice young man didn't return for another date. I wanted to tell her that it was because they were embarrassed by her bundles. I have seen her in the evening, in formal clothes, carrying a muff, gloves, purse, scarf for her hair, and flowers! Other girls could go to the same affairs, with only a purse and gloves, but Susan always was drooping under a multitude of things to carry.

There is scarcely a shop these days that does not have a delivery service—why not use it? No man likes to be seen walking down the street with a woman carrying four or five parcels. It makes him feel conspicuous, and there are few men who will stand for that.

Nothing Is Enjoyed More For Xmas Than Homemade Candies

Candies Always Appreciated By Young And Old Alike During Holiday Season

By Jennie Reed

Home Economics Editor

FOR young and old, nothing is more tempting to find under the Christmas tree than a box of homemade candies, all done up in gay wrappings and ribbons. Here are several simple, delicious recipes:

Apricot Confection
1 cup puree made from cooked dried apricots
4 tablespoons granulated gelatin
1/2 cup cold liquid in which apricots were cooked
1/2 cup hot liquid in which apricots were cooked
2 cups granulated sugar
4 tablespoons orange juice
2 teaspoons grated orange rind

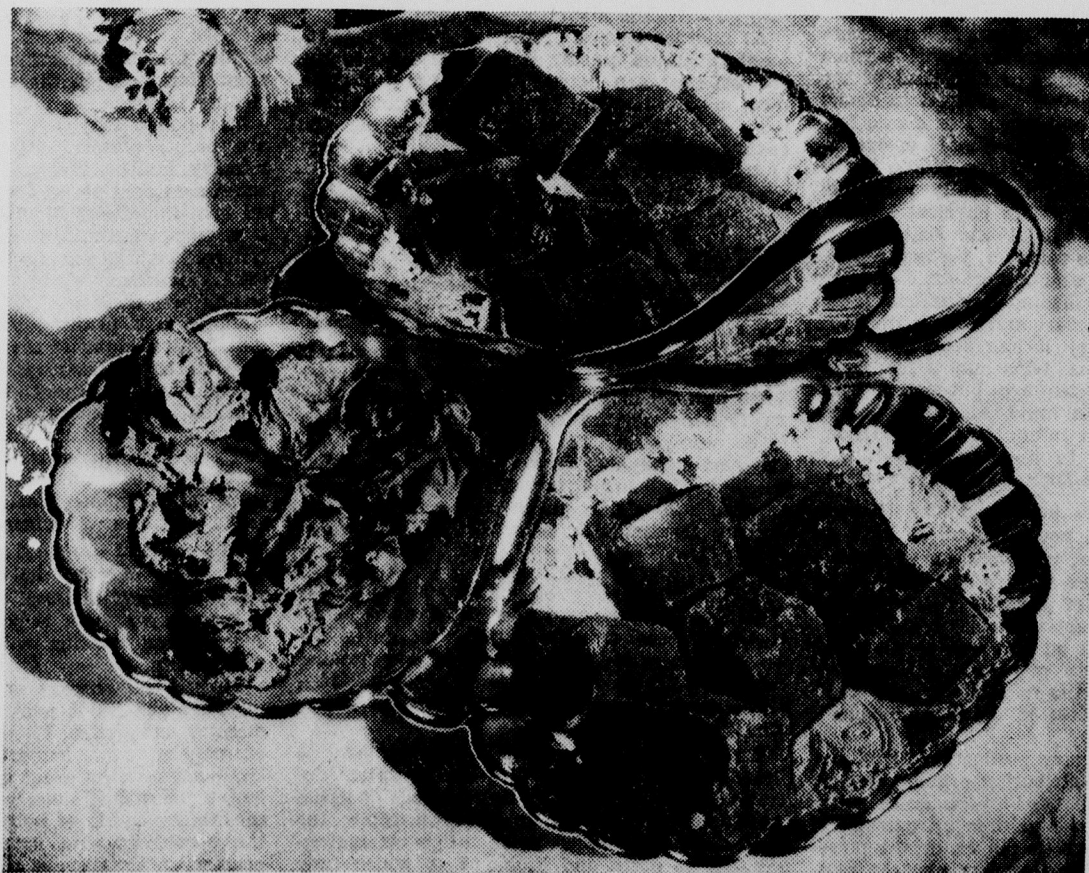
Soften gelatin in cold apricot liquid. Add sugar to hot apricot liquid, bring to a boil, add gelatin, orange juice, orange rind, and boil slowly 20 minutes. Remove from fire, add apricot puree and mix thoroughly. Pour into waxed paper-lined pan and allow to set.

Cut into desired shapes and roll in powdered sugar.

Chocolate Prune Drops
2 cups uncooked prunes
2 cups granulated sugar
1/4 cup white corn syrup
1 cup water
4 egg whites
1 cup finely cut citron
3/4 pound dipping chocolate

Rinse prunes in hot water, dry with cloth, and cut from pits into small pieces. Combine sugar, corn syrup and water in deep saucepan or kettle and cook to 238° F. or until syrup forms a soft ball when small amount is dropped into cold water. Beat egg whites until very stiff, add hot syrup slowly, beating continuously with a rotary beater. When firm, add prunes and citron. Beat with heavy spoon until very thick; let cool. Cut chocolate fine and dissolve over lukewarm water, stirring to dissolve lumps. When chocolate is creamy add egg mixture a small amount at a time and blend thoroughly. Drop by teaspoonfuls onto waxed paper to harden. Makes about 6 dozen.

Fruit Candy
1 cup dried apricots
2 cups seedless raisins
3/4 cup thinly sliced citron
1 cup brown sugar
1 cup white sugar
1/2 cup corn syrup
1/4 cup water
1/4 cup nut margarine
1/4 cup butter



Nothing Is More Attractive Than a Plate of Homemade Candy.

1 cup fondant
1 1/2 cups marshmallow creme
1/4 teaspoon salt
Cut apricots into thin slices with scissors. Combine with rais-

ins and citron. Bring sugars, corn syrup and water to boiling, add nut margarine, butter, and cook to 244° F. Add half the fruit and cook to 248° F. Remove from

fire, stir in the fondant, marshmallow creme and salt. Add remaining fruit, mix thoroughly and pour into greased pan. Allow to set over night.

THE popularity of uncooked, fruited candies has a sound foundation of logical reasons, most of which are forgotten in our genuine enjoyment of the toothsome results.

Once again we turn to holiday candy making and welcome the effortless preparation of the kind which requires no cooking, and the joy with which even small members of the family who have reached the candy-eating age can partake.

Bonita Confection
1 cup coconut
1 cup dried peaches
1 cup dried apricots
1 tablespoon honey

Toast the coconut in the oven until it is a delicate brown. Rinse peaches, apricots, and steam 5 minutes. Put through a medium fine cutter or food chopper while they are hot. Add honey, coconut, and blend thoroughly. Shape into small balls or into a round loaf; chill and slice. They may be rolled in additional coconut.

teaspoon pepper and 1 cup chopped sour apples.

Steamed date pudding: Combine 1 1/2 cups whole wheat flour, 1/2 teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon baking powder and 1/2 teaspoon soda, but do not sift. Melt 1/4 cup butter in a saucepan large enough to use as mixing bowl. Remove from heat. Stir in 1/2 cup honey or molasses, 1/2 cup orange juice, 2 cups dates, sliced; 2 unbeaten egg yolks. Add dry ingredients and beat until smooth. Fill buttered mold 3/4 full, cover tightly and steam 2 hours. Serve with:

Cranberry hard sauce. Cream 1/4 cup butter, add enough powdered sugar to make a thick smooth sauce. Add 1/4 cup strained cranberry sauce or 2 tablespoons cranberry jelly and half a teaspoon sherry flavoring (or 1 tablespoon sherry). Add enough powdered sugar so sauce will hold its shape. Chill.

Kidneys Must Clean Out Acids

Your body cleans out Acids and poisonous wastes in your blood thru 9 million tiny, delicate Kidney tubes or filters, but beware of cheap, drastic, irritating drugs. If functional Kidney or bladder disorders make you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Nervousness, Leg Pains, Backache, Circles Under Eyes, Dizziness, Rheumatic Pains, Acidity, Burning, Smarting or Itching, don't take chances. Get the Doctor's guaranteed prescription called Cystex. \$10,000.00 deposited with Bank of America, Los Angeles, Calif., guarantees Cystex must bring new vitality in 48 hours and make you feel years younger in one week or money back on return of empty package. Telephone your druggist for guaranteed Cystex (Sis-tex) today.—Adv.

DISCOVERED Way To Relieve Coughs QUICKLY

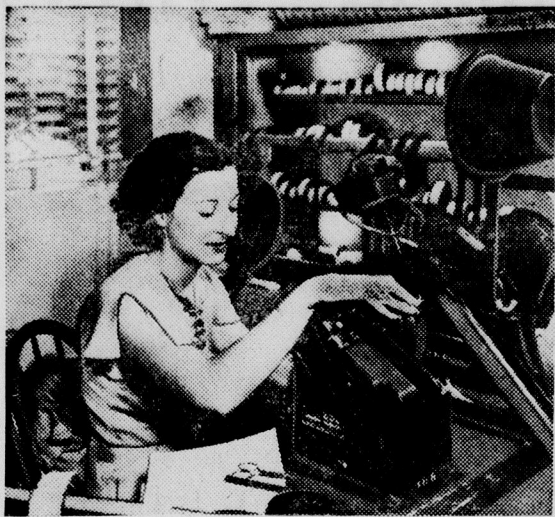
IT'S BY relieving both the irritated tissues of the throat and bronchial tubes. One set of ingredients in FOLEY'S HONEY & TAR quickly relieves tickling, hacking, coughing... coats from coughing. Another set actually enters the blood, reaches the affected bronchial tubes, loosens phlegm, helps break up cough and before it gets worse, before others catch it, check it with FOLEY'S HONEY & TAR. It gives quick relief and speed-up recovery. Adv.

CLASSIFIED

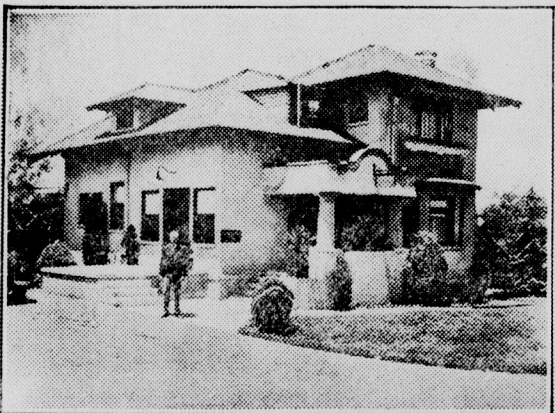
FILMS DEVELOPED

Rolls Developed Two Beautiful Double Enlargements and 8 guaranteed Never Fade Perfect Prints. 35c roll. HAYS PHOTO SERVICE, La Crosse, Wisconsin

What? Cobwebs In Hour? Must Be Hollywood!



A Feminine Film Editor Using a Miniature Sound-and-Sight Projector to Edit a New Picture.



The Emergency Hospital at Fox Movie City and the Resident Physician, Dr. C. A. Seyfarth.

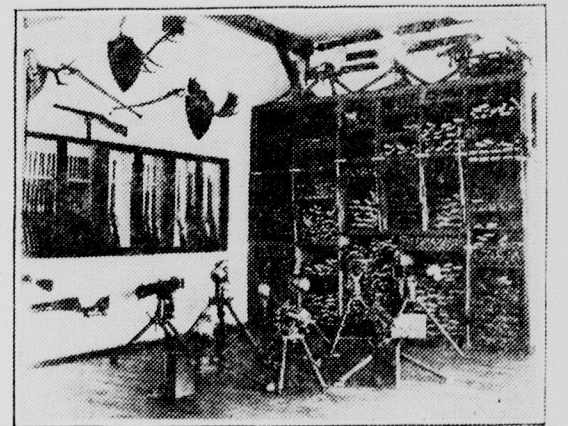
Buildings Constructed Overnight; Mississippi Floods In One Day—Technicians Must Be Good



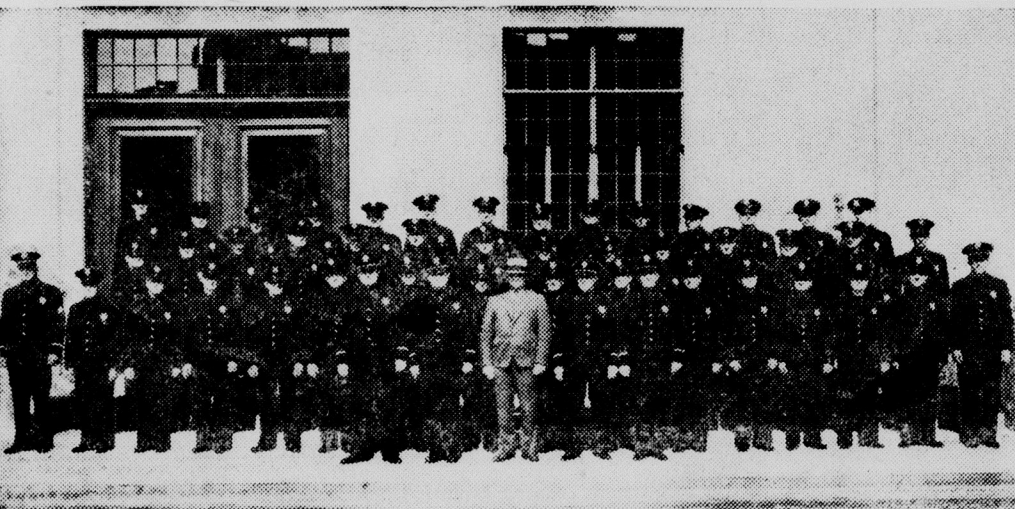
Ready to "Shoot" on Location—Warner Baxter Is Under the Microphone and in Front of the Camera Ready for a New Scene in the Fox Production, "The White Hunter."



It Would Take a Spider a Year to Duplicate 15 Minutes' Work With This Cobweb-Making Machine.



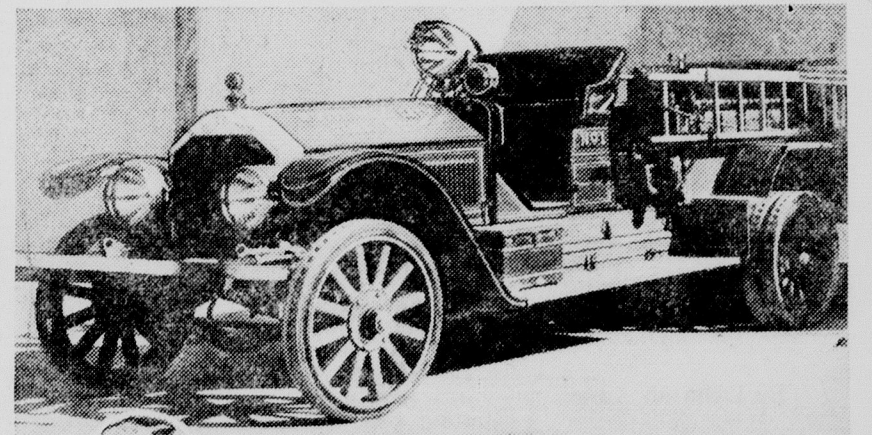
The Arsenal Contains the Largest Collection of Small Arms in the World.



Forty-Nine Officers, Yet They Never Make an Arrest! The Police Force of 20th Century-Fox Is Concerned Only With Property Protection and Traffic Regulation.



The New Will Rogers Sound Stage, Dedicated at Movie City on November 14th.



One of the Fire Trucks of the Efficient Fire Department of the Movie Company.

By Linda Lane

HOLLYWOOD grows old—musty and cobwebby and dark—in five minutes! Now you see it, the studio, I mean—bright and new. It's a city with nice brass-buttoned police (more than most towns with 100,000 population), sunshiny, and then—poof! A director speaks, machines click, and as if a black ominous fairy waved an ebony wand—if there ARE black ominous fairies—the studio is dark, covered with cobwebs, and "Time" has shrouded its youth with age.

Hollywood, the land of magic, does perform miracles!

Old-world buildings, dank and musty, are reproduced on sets in a few days' time. Cobwebby rooms that would take spiders years to cover with their even, fine threads, are made by machines in a few hours. Ugly ducklings of yesterday are groomed and "re-made" and become the reigning stars of today.

For close to 20 years Hollywood has been presented to the world as a super-romantic idyl, a fairyland of a place whose orange-scented nights glow with myriad premieres and studio lights; and whose palm-studded streets resound to the thudding feet of stars marching blithely on to success.

Only those who persist in viewing Hollywood from a distance and through rose-tinted glasses get this idealized portrait of the city. But distance is sometimes deceptive; a charming liar. Remove the fancy glasses, get into the city elbow deep, rub off the gloss and the balmy hoo and you see something else again—a place in a perpetual state of perspiration, with factories, belching chimney stacks and overalled people who make movies.

Romance and imagination are its sources of power, and its tools the talents of men with which is woven numberless plots out of the weaknesses and the virtues of mankind. The making of pictures is no sordid, routine matter, although it rambles through endless mechanical channels. Each production has its separate 100 or so worries and headaches, and there are no stock solutions or remedies for any of them.

AT THE 20th Century-Fox studios—the largest motion picture plant in the world—the few weeks consumed in photographing a story are but a thin slice of the actual work required to complete a film. Months of pre-production labor are involved.

To carry on this work of production at 20th Century-Fox, some 53 departments are involved. Thus the studio is dotted with some 44 large buildings, ranging from a three-story administrative building with 580 offices, down to a dozen \$200,000 stages and technical buildings.

This lot, like all the others in Hollywood, is completely self-contained. That is, the need to go outside for services and materials has been reduced to a bare minimum. Thus, this plant boasts a plant for the generation of electricity; furniture and clothing factories; several mills; three restaurants; air-conditioning plants; developing and printing laboratories; a short-wave radio station; two nurseries; a police and fire force of 83 men; three fire engines; a



The Cafe de Paris, One of Three Restaurants on the Property of the Largest Movie-Making Plant in the World, All Self-Contained.

library of 84,000-odd books; an armory boasting the largest collection of small arms in the world, and plaster, iron-casting, drapery and precision machine shops.

The public's conception of a motion picture studio is sketchy. Generally speaking, laymen picture a studio as a sort of fairyland of toy houses, with a hodge-podge of mysterious sound stages, fantastic sets and a maze of exotic foreign streets peopled by whirling mobs of extras.

This popular portrait of a film studio is romantically correct, as it truthfully rose-tints the whole and synthesizes its physical appearance and bustle. But the inquisitive visitor, after the initial glamour has worn off, yearns to poke into obscure buildings and corners for a glimpse of the real machinery behind production.

The making of a picture starts with the purchase of a story after it has been read and re-read countless times. With only a few scattered exceptions, stories are purchased with definite star names in mind, although Darryl Zanuck, vice president in charge of production, will give preference to a story with timely values, as witness the Dionne quintuplet series.

WHEN a story is purchased, the chances are that it will not be produced until at least six months later, but work on this story commences a few days after it is bought. The writing and juggling of production details goes on steadily until a satisfactory treatment is completed, when work on that vehicle suspends temporarily until this picture-to-be gets its number and place in the release schedule. This setting of release dates is more complicated than it would seem.

As soon as preliminary production plans are set, the New York distributing organization is notified. This organization is concerned with the selling of pictures and it is an extremely practical branch. It has its fingers on the pulse of the world's box-offices, knows what is good for Seattle in November and bad for Birmingham in June.

The production department sets the cost of production and budgets the salaries of the actors, regulates the maximum cost of sound,

wardrobe, set and incidental operations, and also governs the hiring of personnel.

At another section of the lot the art department functions almost as romantically. In the art building are housed architects, draughtsmen, artist-sketchers and interior decorators—men and women who literally provide the beauty and color that distinguishes most good pictures from the bad.

The construction mill, with its hundreds of carpenters, paperhangers, plasterers, bricklayers, etc., loses little time in building the sets. Sometimes a four- or five-room set is put up overnight, and this takes considerable organization. Like gnomes at work in some fairyland toy factory, these employees dart and dash about with bewildering speed. One group sets up the framework, another the doors and windows, and the minute they are through the plasterers come in with their rapid-drying materials, to be followed by the paperhangers and painters. And hardly are they cleared from the scene when rugs, furniture and bric-a-brac are dumped into the room to be arranged pleasingly a few minutes later by an expert decorator.

THE moment a player is engaged, he or she is sent to the wardrobe department. Then begins a series of fittings that may go on for weeks. In a sense, this department is a clothing factory, with its banks of sewing, cutting, buttonhole machines and a staff of 40 fitters, seamstresses and designers.

Almost as important and equally as busy as the agencies mentioned, are the electrical department, which must rig up hundreds of lights which make indoor photography possible; the camera section, which must assign cinematographers to posts and problems to which they are best suited; the make-up crew, which at times must spend weeks making wigs or experimenting with various shades and grades of cosmetics, and the cutting room, whose unsung heroes assemble hundreds of thousands of feet

of film into the highly concentrated entertainment that reaches the screens of the world's largest theaters.

The public may not realize this, but there are paint, plaster, blacksmithing, hardware, foundry, lumber, drapery, barber and plumbing shops scattered about the studio—and each has its own important function. Then again, there is a music department of some 30 composers, lyricists, conductors and librarians, who concoct the theme numbers and musical phrases that go behind love scenes.

There is a printing shop with hundreds of fonts which duplicate the home-town newspaper as well as its metropolitan brother; a hair-dressing establishment; several power houses; a corps of gardeners; a telegraph office which provides constant contact with the home office in New York; an insurance and purchasing department; new and second-hand lumber yards; eight fully equipped theaters (projection rooms) and a host of other minor agencies.

THE value of the chief cameraman is obvious. A story may be the best ever written, the direction unexcelled and the acting perfect, but if the camera work is poor no amount of persuasion and barking will lure crowds to see that picture.

Thus a cameraman is highly placed in the business and he is next in importance to the director and writer. With him it isn't a matter of focusing on a subject and grinding away. His medium is as exact as science and as difficult to learn and master. He must understand the fundamentals of optical phenomena; gauge the sensitivity and gradation of lights, and possess an artist's eye for composition.

Artists use plaster or paints as their media of expression. Writers have words to fashion; directors, people; and the cameraman has a more elusive material—lights. He paints his scenes with giant sun lamps and induced shad-

ows. He knows the correct lighting combination that will round out hollow cheeks, reduce double chins and soften harsh profiles. If he is a good cinematographer he can make a hovel look like a palace, and a matron appear as young as a lass of 20.

The sound recorder also plays an important part. With him the recording of voices is a science. He must see to it that the microphone is so placed that it favors the voices of the people in whom he is most interested at the time. His greatest sin is to so place the mike that its shadow falls on some portion of the set to be photographed.

Already harassed with the problems of story, release and casting, the director—if he is at all conscientious—makes a regular check of the work that is speeding him into production. He confers regularly with the property department head, who may have to produce everything from a frozen lake to a life-size reproduction of a Mississippi River flood.

He must check costumes, time his completed script so that it comes within the practical limitations of theater entertainment; personally visit locations, check the elements of mood, suspense, story and characterization, which are the backbone of his prospective film drama, and help select his production staff.

A GOOD director is as careful about his personal staff as he is about his actors. A director is only as good as his assistant and chief cameraman. While this may seem to be stretching the importance of these workers a bit too far, there is little doubt concerning their great value. The assistant takes all the sub worries and details on his shoulders—and they are plenty. It is his job to put the drive and the tempo in the actual job of filming; he must rout sleepy actors out of their early-morning beds. He works on an average of 20 hours a day.

After the picture is made it is sent to the cutting room to be assembled. Perhaps 90,000 to 100,000 feet of film have been shot. The cutter assigned that particular film must condense it down to from 7000 to 8500 feet of sustained action and story. A difficult problem. When it seems that the picture is as good as man can make it with the material at hand, it is sent to the music department.

There a group of composers set to work creating background music for various scenes, and when this music has passed both the producer and the director, it is "dubbed" onto the original sound track, which combines dialogue and music in the proper volume.

This done, a print is made of the "master" negative and this is previewed at one of the Hollywood theaters for the benefit of critics.

The "master" negative is then sent to the distributing center in New York where some 300 to 500 prints are made for distribution to first-run theaters in key centers. After the picture is in a theater, production is a forgotten issue. The studio remembers it only as a job done. And the wheels keep going on endlessly in the creation of new screen plays.